

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 13 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

Great Sale of The Fraser Bankrupt Stock AT ROBINSON'S

Much of It Half-Priced. Everything a Bargain.

Staple Dry Goods, Carpets, Ladies' and Children's Hosiery in Carpet Room : Men's Furnishings and Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing in our Men's Store.

Everything is marked so cheap that the crowds hunting for bargains are increasing every day. We started out with the firm intention of clearing (if possible) the entire Fraser stock in ten days, and prices like these should help to do it.

Carpets—yard wide worth 60c for 35c worth 40c for 28c.

Dress Goods worth \$1.00 for 60c, 50c kinds for 30c.

Women's and Children's Hose—worth 50c for 30c, 40c for 24c, 25c for 15c.

Table Linens 75c for 45c, 50c for 30c,

Flannelettes—10c for 6c, 8c for 5c.

Sateens—12½c and 15c for 8c.

Yarns 50c for 30c—Colored Carpet Warp \$1.35 for \$1.00 bunch.

Rain Coats—Ladies' \$5.00 for 2.80—3.50 for 2.10—2.50 for 1.00.

Underskirts—75c for 45c—1.00 for 50c—1.00 for 60c.

Walking Skirts—\$5.00 for 2.80—3.00 for 2.00—2.50 for 1.35.

Men's Suits and Overcoats—\$10.00 for 6.50, 7.50 for 5.50, 5.50 for 3.00.

Men's Ulsters—\$7.50 for 4.00, 6.50 for 3.50, 5.00 for 2.50 and 3.00.

Boys' and Children's—Ulsters and Overcoats at half price.

Boys' and Children's Suits at 60c on the dollar or less.

Men's and Boys' Underwear \$1.25 for 75c, 75c for 45c, 50c for 30c, 35 and 40c for 20c.

Men's and Boys' Sweaters—\$1.00 for 50c, 50 for 35c.

Men's and Boys' Linen Collars—10, 15, and 20c kinds for 5c each.

Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps—\$2.00 for 1.00, 1.50 for 75c, 1.00 for 50c, 50c for 25c, 25c for 10 and 15c.

Braces, Sox, Shirts, all at Bankrupt prices.

Men's Tweed Pants—\$3.50 for 1.75, 2.00 for 1.00, 1.50 for 85c about two hundred pairs to choose from.

Overalls—Men's and Boys'—\$1.00 kind for 75c, 75c kind for 55c, 50c kind for 35c.

News From Our Own Staple Department (ON MAIN FLOOR.)

Apron Gingham 12½ and 15c.
Shirtings (Oxford) at 10c, 12½, 15, and 20c. (Lornes at 15c) (Salisbury at 12½c)
Cottonades at 20 and 25c.
Table Linen (bleached) at 50c, 75, 1.00 and 1.25c.
" " (unbleached at 25c, 37, and 50c.)
Table cloths and Napkins to match both hemstitched and plain.
Pillow cottons (circular 40 inch 15c, 42 inch at 17½, 44 inch at 20c.
" " (Plain 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, and 50 inch).
Cretonnes (washable at 12½ and 15c.)
" (double faced at 12½, 17½, 20 and 25c.)
" (ordinary at 8, 10, and 12½.)
Art Sateens at 20c.
" (double faced at 12½, 17½, 20 and 25c.)
" (ordinary at 8, 10, and 12½.)

Prints (Crums in light and dark at 12½.)
Prints (heavy duck 32 inch at 10c.
Percales at 6, 7, 8c.
Ducks at 12½, blue and black grounds.
Flannelettes, white, cream, stripe and check 5 to 20c.
Sheetings, bleached and unbleached twilled and plain 17½ to 35c.
Art Linens 18, 27, and 45 inches wide.
Fronting linens 30c to 60c.
Art muslins 5 to 15c.
Flannels Reds, greys, and white at 12½ to 60c.
Ginghams in fancy stripes, checks flake effects, 10, 12½, 15, 20, 22½ and 25c.
Waistings in pure linen at 40 and 50c.

Cottonades at 20 and 25c.

Table Linen (bleached) at 50c, 75, 1.00 and 1.25c.

" (unbleached) at 25c, 37, and 50c.

Table cloths and Napkins to match both hemstitched and plain.

Pillow cottons (circular 40 inch 15c, 42 inch at 17½, 44 inch at 20c.

" (Plain 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, and 50 inch).

Cretones (washable at 12½ and 15c.)

" (double faced at 12½, 17½, 20 and 25c.)

" (ordinary at 8, 10, and 12½.)

Art Satens at 20c.

Towelings in crash, huck, and glass, at 5 to 25c a yd.

Ginghams at 5c, 6, 8, 12½, and 15c.

Tins (heavy duck) 12 inch at 10c.

Percales at 6, 7, 8c.

Ducks at 12½, blue and black grounds.

Flannelettes, white, cream, stripe and check 5 to 20c.

Sheetings, bleached and unbleached twilled and plain 17½ to 35c.

Art Linens 18, 27, and 45 inches wide.

Fronting linens 30c to 60c.

Art muslins 5 to 15c.

Flannels kids, greys, and white at 12½ to 60c.

25c.

Waistings in pure linen at 40 and 50c.

Batting 5c, 7, 10, 12½ and 15c.

Napanee's Greatest Store.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

WANTED—COOK AND ASSISTANT
COOK and woman to help in laundry for Kingston Hospital. Apply, giving reference, to the Superintendent.

WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL
Section No. 7, Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby—Protestant. Apply stating salary wanted, and experience, to RICHARD EDWARDS, Secy., Treas., Denbigh P. O., Ont. 100p.

HOUSE FOR SALE—THAT BEAUTIFUL
Brick Residence, situated on the east side of West Street, and owned by Mr. David Friskin. The location is most desirable and the house is fitted with all the most modern necessities. For full particulars apply to DAVID FRISKIN, Box 215, Napanee, Ont.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

NOTICE—I HAVE THREE RESIDENCES to sell or rent. The one on the corner of Dundas and West Streets, brick, which I reside in at present, containing 12 rooms and halls in both flats, also a chamber in 3rd flat, and store and storeroom, bakery and a No. 1 oven, built of brick, can use coal or wood, all equipped with gas and electric light, and waterworks, burn and woodshed. Also two houses on West street, corner on Mill street, one is just built and it contains eleven rooms, and woodshed, bath and bathroom, hot and cold water and gas. The other is a fine house containing ten rooms besides halls, filled in from bottom to top with brick, also three mantles and fire grates and a furnace, and is lit with gas. All to sell or rent.
To J. H. CLAPP, Napanee.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of William Charles Buskard, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" Chapter 129, Section 38, and amending Acts that all persons having any claims against the said William Charles Buskard, deceased, who died on or about the 11th day of January, 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Walter Buskard, West Huntingdon post office, Ontario, executor of the last will and testament of the said William Charles Buskard, deceased, on or before the 10th day of March, A.D., 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And that after the said day the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the Executor.
Dated this 1st day February, A.D., 1904.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS

RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

SIDNEY CLARK, ODESSA,

Licensed Auctioneer,

Solicits the patronage of those intending to have sales in the future.

Terms Reasonable.

12d

CANADIAN PACIFIC

World's Fair, St. Louis,
April 30th to December 1st, 1904

Settler's One-way Excursions 1904

To Manitoba and Canadian Northwest, will leave Toronto every TUESDAY during March and April if sufficient business offers.

Passengers travelling without Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 1.45 p.m.

Passengers leaving Toronto with Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 9 p.m. Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

For full particulars and copy of "Settlers' Guide," "Western Canada" and "British Columbia," apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN,

Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,

10-m-p

1 King St. East, Toronto

VIOLET.

Our little community is all on the hum since the water has come to our mills.

Mr. William Brandon has purchased the late Edward Perry property for the sum of \$1,300.

Our new blacksmith will be along shortly and will make things jingle.

Mr. Rubie Snider is going to move to Napanee.

We understand that the Electric Railway line will run through our village.

Mr. Austin Robinson is going to move to Napanee and open up business. He has lately been appointed high commissioner.

Mr. D. Shea, our mail carrier, brought to our office one day last week 178 lbs of mail. He walked through the deep snow. Who can beat this?

W. Clark and D. Boyce made a trip north and captured two fine foxes.

Visitors. Miss H. Shewell at her father's, Mr. J. Bagerly, of Deseronto, at D. Perry's. Miss B. Furrie, at her aunt's Mrs. J. Grange, Selby; Mr. C. Wales at George Robson's; Mrs. E. Robson at her son's William.

Mr. Geo. Degroff secured first prize for his Buff Wyandotte hen at the Ottawa fair. Rev. Bartlett won eleven prizes on his fowls.

A meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held Tuesday, March 15th, at 3 p.m., in the parlor of the Western Methodist church.

LUCY ANDERSON, Sec.

Genuine American and
Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

HONOR ROLL FOR FEBRUARY.

TAMWORTH SCHOOL.

Names in order of merit.

V Class—Hattie Kennedy, Jennie Brandon.

IV Class—Kathleen Dawson, Blanche Hunter, Hudson Elliott, Charlie Wells, Walter Coxall, Maggie Stinson, Elton Thornton, Pearl Murphy, Arthur Matthews, Adrian Way, Stanton Coxall, Helen Way.

III Class—Edna Adams, Jessie Richardson, Percy Stinson, Annie Paul, Carmen Perry, Effie Matthews, Frankie Dwyer, Pearl Richardson, Ruby Thornton (equal), Pearl Thornton, Bernice Saul, Jessie Card, James Copeland, Fannie Milligan, Robert Smith.

II. Class—Maggie Hunter, Willie Wagar, Laura Dawson, Josephine Dwyer, Leo Burns, Vera Mouck, Clarence Mouck, Nellie Matthews, Nina Brandon, Mary Copeland, Della Barrett, Neal Stewart, Francis Wood.

Part Second Class—Sr.—Louise Dwyer, Lorne Elliott, Kenneth Stinson, Lawrence Coxall, Ernest Jackson.

Jr.—Harry Hunter, Ida McKeown, Bessie Hymers, Pearl Thompson, Florence Cave.

First Class.—Sr.—Joe McKeown, Arthur Kennedy, Wilfred Dwyer, Ray Robinson, Carl Kiser, Harford Thompson, Basil Wood, Fraser Stinson.

Intermediate—Beatrice Sagras, Eddie Snider, Burnice Taylor, Burnice Richardson.

Jr.—Bessie Paul, Willie Dawson, Freddie Kennedy, Elsie Jones, Harry Lobb, Edna Taylor, Dale Donovan, Fanny Clark.

Teachers { MAHEL M. WEIR.
M. L. MILLING.

Prunes 2 and 3 lbs for 25c, Apricots 2 lbs for 25c, Peaches 2 lbs for 25c, Dates 1 lb for 25c, cooking Figs 6 lbs for 25c, Table Figs 2 lbs for 25c, at the GREY LION STORE.

MOSCOW.

Judging by the infrequency of the mail, one might imagine himself fifty years back, when the country was in its pioneer state. Any mails that have come through have been drawn by horses.

John Evans has returned, after spending about two months in Napanee under the doctors care.

Archie Asselstine is suffering with a severe cut in his leg, received while chopping in the woods. Dr. Rutten dressed the wound and put several stitches in it.

The bell ringers gave a high class entertainment in the Methodist church here a short time ago. They have added two new instruments, which greatly improves the concert.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lampkin spent a few days visiting friends in Sydenham and Catorquai last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson entertained a number of their friends on Friday evening.

Mr. Valleeau has resigned his position as superintendent of the Sunday school. Israel Stewart was appointed in his place.

"Chaucer" Elliott says that remarkably clean hockey is played in the Trent Valley League. In the final match between Peterboro and Napanee he couldn't find reason to rule off one player. Ottawa and Montreal should send representatives to a couple of that league's matches and learn something.

CURLING.

The most interesting curling match of the season was played Wednesday afternoon and evening between the resident curlers north of Bridge street, and those south of Bridge. The match was arranged early in the week by a number of curling enthusiasts and a meeting held when the following skips were chosen for the several rinks of the contesting parties:

Northerners—W. A. Bellhouse, A. Alexander, J. L. Boyes, W. Smith.

Southerners—J. Ham, Dr. Leonard, J. T. Robinson, C. I. Maybee.

The "Sunny South" curlers had the best of the argument from start to finish and succeeded in defeating their opponents with a beautiful margin of 24 points.

Following are the rinks and scores:

Afternoon Game.

SOUTH.	NORTH.
Wilson,	Cleall,
Reid,	Hardy,
Bustin,	Templeton,
Ham, skip—12	Bellhouse, skip—16

Watson,	Chalmers,
Riddell,	McDonald,
Herrington,	Hall,
Leonard, skip—17	Alexander, skip—5

Evening Game.

Vaastaline,	Croskery,
Pollard,	Rose,
Grange,	Symington,
Chinneck,	Daly,
Robinson, skip—15	Boyes, skip—6

Fennell,	Parrott,
Madill,	Bogart,
Lockridge,	Hill,
Maybee, skip—20	Smith, skip—13

Total for south—64.

Total for North—40.

Flour.

A large quantity of flour just in, which we will sell at the lowest figure. Buy it now before it goes up.

THE GREY LION GROCERY.

STELLA.

Our snow is rapidly disappearing. The roads are in poor condition.

Mr. A. Reid is to have an auction sale on March 9th. He and his family intend moving to Kingston.

A Missionary meeting was held in St. Alban's church on March 2nd. Rev. Starr of Kingston was the speaker.

An oyster supper was held in Victoria Hall on Wednesday evening by the I.O.F's. After a good supper had been partaken of, toasts were responded to as follows: "King, Independent Order of Foresters; 'The Professions,' 'Our Country' 'Agriculture' and 'The Ladies,' by T. J. Polley, R. A. Fowler, Ex. Warden, Rev's Starr, Eaton and Wilkinson, S. K. Togwell, R. C. Fowler, A. A. Finley and R. P. Saunders. The toasts were interspersed with music and songs. The meeting was closed by singing "Auld Lang Syne," and giving three cheers for the Chairman. While the tables were being cleared Mr. Fowler gave a number of photograph selections.

Mrs. D. McKee is still very low.

Visitors.—Mr. and Mrs. Glass and Mr. J. Hogoboom visiting at Mrs. W. Macquoid's, Mr. and Mrs. McClellan visiting friends, Mr. H. Bolton visiting friends.

THE EXPRESS.

DA—FRIDAY, MARCH 11th 1904. \$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

WAR NEWS.

THE LATEST FROM THE SEAT OF WAR IN FAR EAST.

WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY.

The Daily Telegraph of London published under a Tokio date line Wednesday morning a statement that the Japanese squadron engaged the Russian Vladivostok squadron at sea off that port yesterday, and that it is believed the Russian ships were captured or destroyed. It is a very good story as a romance but if it were true the Japanese Government would scarcely leave the announcement to a British newspaper. No other London journal has the story, and it is probably a distorted rumor regarding the bombardment of Sunday. The Japanese Naval Board have no doubt got the Vladivostok squadron 'on their list' but the story of its destruction must be treated meanwhile as something that may turn out to be true. Should the report prove accurate it means very smooth sailing for Japan in the transport of troops overseas.

The views of the military correspondent of the Times, who has shown a remarkable grasp of the situation in the far East, are very well worth reading, Wednesday morning. He believes that Togo's squadron had nothing to do with the bombardment of Vladivostok, and that the redoubtable Japanese Admiral will remain on guard off Port Arthur until he destroys or captures the Russian ships there. He gives strong reasons for his belief that Russia will fight to prevent the crossing of the Yalu, and will try to repeat there the campaign of the Boers on the Tugela. They forget, he says that their right flank is on the sea and that the cutting of the Manchurian Railway by a Japanese descent on Neuchwang, distant as that point is, will utterly destroy the value of the Russian defensive works on the Yalu position.

If the Japanese intend to land at Neuchwang in force and destroy the value of the Russian defensive works on the Yalu by getting in behind them, it is to be expected that they will be in no hurry to advance from the Korean side, but will be quite content to see the Muscovites build trenches, mount as many guns and gather as much material and food as the railway can carry south and the supply waggons forward across the intervening country, knowing that in a retreat from the position on the Yalu the Russian army must abandon most of its equipment and supplies. The Russians have refused to advance into the trap laid for them in Northern Korea and if Japan lands an army at Neuchwang the position on the Yalu may also be given up as a matter of sound tactics. In any event Russia is clearly on the defensive in the land campaign, and the direction and force of the blows to be struck by Japan are as yet unknown.

The BEST

Butter Color

—at—

The Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER.

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

Not a word has come over the wires in

HANGED HIMSELF.

Tuesday morning a thrill of horror passed through the town when it became known that Mr. Daniel Henwood, senior, had hanged himself in his blacksmith shop. About fifteen minutes to eight o'clock, Mr. Edward Graham who was in the employ of Mr. Henwood, went to work and as he opened the door of the shop he was horrified to see the body of his employer dangling from one of the beams. He immediately gave the alarm, and when assistance arrived the rope was cut and the body lowered to the floor, but life was extinct. Dr. Vrooman was hastily summoned and after an examination stated that the unfortunate man had been dead at least half an hour. The coroner was sent for, and after viewing the remains and enquiring into the circumstances, deemed an inquest unnecessary, and gave his consent to the removal of the body to the family residence which is just south of the shop. The rope with which the deed was committed was new and had been procured without the knowledge of his family or friends. From where it was procured, and when, no one knows. It had never been seen around the shop or residence. Without disturbing the family, the unfortunate man arose and proceeded to his shop where the terrible deed was committed. The rope entwined the beam several times and was carried to the side of the shop and fastened to several drags. He then stood upon the drags and placing the loose end around his neck swung out into space. About a couple of years ago deceased was the victim of an unfortunate accident while some repairs were being made to the premises occupied by Madole & Wilson. In entering the rear of the building he fell through a hole in the floor to the cellar seriously injuring his head. From that time until he committed the rash act of hanging himself he had never been a healthy man. For some time past it had been noticed that his mind had been wavering and there is no question but that he was not in his right senses when he took his own life. Of late weeks he had continually labored under the curious hallucination, that all his friends and acquaintances had turned against him and were seeking to injure him in his business affairs.

A Sketch of His Life.

Deceased who was of English parentage was born on the ocean while enroute to America about sixty-five years ago. When quite a young man he learned the blacksmith business, which occupation he followed in New York city also in the city of Kingston. Some thirty years ago he moved to Napanee and started in business in the stand occupied by him at the time of his death. As a business man he was quite successful, having succeeded in amassing a sufficient competency as to cause him no worry in his declining years. Besides this he leaves life insurance policies worth \$2,000. During his long residence in Napanee he always conducted himself in such an upright and honorable manner as to win the respect and esteem of an unusually large circle of friends, who grieve sorely over the circumstance which governed the tragic ending of his life. For a number of years he was choir leader in the Eastern Methodist church, but of late years he has been closely connected with the Presbyterian church. He was a member of the Loyal Orange Lodge of Napanee, and was chaplain in Argyle Lodge No. 212. I.O.O.F., the building of the latter society being draped in black out of respect for the memory of him whom they honored as a devoted member of their society. He was a member of Mount Ararat Encampment, a branch of the Oddfellows a step higher than the subordinate lodge. Deceased was twice married, his first wife's maiden name being Miss Miller. After her death he was again united in marriage to Miss Perry, a sister of Mr. J. J. Perry, who predeceased him a couple of years ago. By his second

LENT! LENT! LENT!

If your head is not working well, don't eat so much meat.

Try Fish for a change.

WE HAVE A FINE ASSORTMENT

Fresh Whitefish. Salmon Trout.
Halibut. Sea Salmon, and Yarmoth Bloaters

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY KINDLING WOOD

We have a small quantity of the above,
—also—

DRY CORDWOOD and COAL.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

THE ONTARIO ELECTRIC RY.

A PUBLIC MEETING

will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on FRIDAY, MARCH 11th, at 7.30 p.m., when the advantages of this railway to the inhabitants of Napanee and its vicinity will be set forth by the president of the company, A. B. Turner, Esq., and others.

The Mayor, Mr. S. Madole, Esq., will preside.

All are cordially invited.

PERSONALS

Mr. Willis Conger left Monday for Winnipeg. About twenty five of his late fellow employees of the Gibbard Furniture Co. accompanied him to the station for the purpose of wishing him a safe journey and good luck and prosperity in his new home.

Mrs. Harry Vandervoort is visiting friends in Belleville.

Thomas Norris and family left Tuesday with a car load of settlers effects for the Northwest, where they will make their home.

Miss Jessie Palliseer has returned after a two months visit with her parents in Ottawa.

Mrs. Harry Conger, left for Winnipeg, Monday, after spending two months with friends in town.

Miss Grace Dryden is quite ill this week.

Mrs. Ed LeFavre and son, Master Orval, will leave to-day (Friday) for Gananoque where they will spend a few weeks

Mr. Arthur Chinneck is spending this week in Ottawa attending the fair. Mr. Chinneck secured a prize for his buff Orpington pullets.

Mr. W. A. Garraut was in Belleville on Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rikley and family and Misses Cunningham and Mastin, spent Sunday at W. H. Rikley's Hayburn.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hinch left on Monday for their home in Carman, Man.

We are pleased to state that Mrs. W. W. Peck is much improved in health.

Mr. F. D. Miller, returned from Montreal on Wednesday, slightly improved in health. His physician gave him strong hopes of a permanent cure.

BIRTHS.

GREEN—At Deseronto, on Monday, February 29, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. John R. Green, a daughter.

STOREY—At Deseronto, on Monday, February 22, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Storey, a daughter.

HERRINGTON—At Napanee, on Thursday March 10, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington, a daughter, still-born.

Butter Color

—at—
The Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

Not a word has come over the wires in confirmation of the story that the Russian Vladivostok squadron had been destroyed or captured by the Japanese, and it may be definitely added to the large flock of canards let loose in eastern waters. We have this morning, however, information that Admiral Togo's squadron varied the programme at Port Arthur by leaving that fortress alone for a day and bombarding Dalny, or rather Talienwan forts which protect the harbor at Dalny. The Japanese report adds that the fleet afterwards again bombarded Port Arthur. This took place on Tuesday, and a report to the United States Government gives the sequel. The Japanese have landed at Takushan, a port almost midway between the mouth of the Yalu and Port Arthur, and have advanced into the interior of Manchuria, thus turning the flank of the Russians on the Yalu. The cable to the Washington authorities states that the Japanese are already forty-five miles from the sea and heading northeast. This places them in the immediate rear of Antung, the centre of the Russian position on the Yalu. The meaning of the movement is obvious. The army landed at Takushan—which, by the way, was used in 1894 for the debarkation of the Japanese force that invested Port Arthur—is intended to cut off the retreat of the Russians on the Yalu, who must shortly give way before the Japanese advancing from Corea. The Czar's forces on the Yalu are in a decidedly perilous position, but the Russian fights magnificently behind trenches, as the Crimea proved, and Yamagata can hardly hope to bag the 25,000 or 30,000 men in the army of the Yalu without the sacrifice of quite a few Japanese battalions. It must be remembered that the Japanese flanking movement cuts in between the Yalu and the Manchurian railway, and that if the Russians decide to retreat they must do so by a line almost due north for over a hundred miles through one of the most mountainous regions in Eastern Asia to a point near Mukden where they will come into touch with the railway and Kuropatkin's main force. The despatch of 2,500 Japanese two weeks ago into this wild region is now explained. They are to organize the Manchurian bandits and harass the Russian retreat.

These movements show us the strategic plans of the Japanese only in part. The operations on the Yalu will certainly not monopolize Japan's armies. The Russians seem to think that the storm will burst in the Liaotung Gulf soon, and are preparing to make a stand at Neuchwang. Two five-inch position guns were unloaded there yesterday as well as some howitzers. The neutral powers are abandoning the city, which is one of the Manchurian treaty ports, and this is another shadow of coming events. It is extremely probable that Russia will, after the line on the Yalu is crumpled up, make a second defensive line along the Manchurian railway, with the right flank resting near Neuchwang and the west somewhat south of Mukden. Already it is reported, thousands of natives are throwing up earthworks at Liaoyang, on the railway midway between Mukden and Neuchwang, where 75,000 Russians are believed to be assembled and where a battle may soon be fought. The railway itself would be a valuable part of defensive lines there, because of the facilities it offers for the rapid concentration of men at any threatened point.

Joseph Smith, head of the Mormon Church, stated before the Senate Committee that he had forty-two children by his various wives.

Dr. Birk, a Yokohama physician, says Japan will accept volunteers from foreign countries.

The Rivers of Pennsylvania are in flood and many deaths are reported.

Stock Foods.

Herbagen International stock food and International have cure sold by

MADOLE & WILSON.

was chaplain in Argyle Lodge No. 212, I.O.O.F., the building of the latter society being draped in black out of respect for the memory of him whom they honored as a devoted member of their society. He was a member of Mount Ararat Encampment, a branch of the Oddfellows a step higher than the subordinate lodge. Deceased was twice married, his first wife's maiden name being Miss Miller. After her death he was again united in marriage to Miss Perry, a sister of Mr. J. J. Perry, who predeceased him a couple of years ago. By his second wife five children were born to him, three of whom survive. They are Minnie and Frank, who reside at home, and Daniel, who resides in Buffalo. Deep and sincere sympathy is felt for the bereaved family and relatives. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon and was attended by a large number of friends together with the members of the different societies with which he was connected.

NAPANEE MODEL SCHOOL. HONOR ROLL FOR FEBRUARY.

Grade X Entrance—Grace Graham, Kathleen Wagar, Alice Preston, Beatrice Baughan, Claude Knight, Lillian Madden, Marguerite Abell, Miles Miller, Pearl Spencer, Mary Stovel, Keitha Chatterson, Willie Bachman, Winnie Craig, Sam Bartlett, Olive McMillan, Clara Bowen, Willie Perry, Lenora Milne, Helen Van-Loven.

Grade IX Jr. IV—Alma Storms, Vivian McLaughlin, Annie Milligan, Helena Merrin, Arthur Kimmery, Maggie Armstrong, Norine Sobey, Russell Chadwick, Nellie Gibson, Stanhope Anderson, Sadie Peterson, Vivian Hamby.

Grade VIII, Sr. III—Aubrey Cowan, Roy Root, Albert Walker, Clarence Wartman, James Websdale, Nellie Johnston, Frank Bartlett, Limbert Graham, Maisie Stark, Frank Mills, Willie Stark, Clarence Wilson, Flossie Clark, Percy Laidly, Ruby Conger, Cassie Hearn.

Grade VII, Jr. III—E. Davis, G. Miller, H. Hardy, M. Gibson, A. Brown, E. Gleeson, H. Wilson, J. Baker, D. Vanalstine, H. Gordon, L. Loucks, G. Oliver, G. McCay, L. Hill, L. Brown, E. Blair, G. Masters, J. Wilson, D. Gibson, B. Bennett.

Sr. II—P. Vrooman, E. Woodcock, H. Burrows, R. Minchinton.

Grade VI, Sr. II—Jack Soby, Ross Wilson, Harold Cronk, Stanley Kingbury, Stanley Lindeay, Robbie Stark, James Bartlett, Gertrude Clarke, Dora Smith, Douglas Ham, Annie Moore, Fenwick Solmes.

Grade V, Pt. II—Reginald Herring, Don Vanalstine, Roy Johnson, Reginald Willis, Harold Whitmarsh, Godfrey Bartlett, Aileen Anderson, Mina McCay, Winnie Briggs, Lorena Wilson, Diana Miller, Beatrice Wilson, Leah Vanalstine, Edith Webdale, Marjorie Burrows, Bessie Peterson, Helen Foster, Francis Leonard.

Grade IV, Pt. I A—Helen Daly, Wilfrid Storms, Gertrude Rodgers, Erma Solmes, Garnet Storms, Gordon Miller, Sadie Carr, Floyd Whitmarsh, Anna Fitzpatrick, Johnny Beck, Lenora Sanford.

Pt. I B—James Stevens, Gladys Weller, Hazel Parke, Leonard Wartman, Willie Websdale, Fred Cliff, Gracie McCay, Helen Vanalstine, Aberdeen Castaldi, Maggie Neilo.

Grade III, Jr. III—Marion Paul, Grace Dryden, Leslie Lawson, Edna Laidley, Percy Giroux, Edith Richardson, Nettie Kelly, Ernest Wagar, Harold Fellows, Grant Dickenson, Bessie Conger, Campbell Clark, Willie Ming, Garnet Chatterson.

Sr. II—Carrie Cowan, Mildred Baughan, Francis Wagar.

Grade II, Jr. II—Lucy Clancy, Earl Loucks, Muriel Purdy, Arthur Dickens, Gladys Castiday, Laura Vine, Pearl Pendell, Gordon Campbell, Jessie Cleall, Sidney Laird, Arthur Bland, Willie Trumpour, Maud Hurst, Nellie Root, Nellie Morden, Cornelius Mills, Anthony Moore, Edna Mills, Louie Ming, Helen Taylor, Nancy Cornwall.

Grade I, Pt. I—Ross Dafee, Edith Dobb, James Warner, Leo McCabe, Willie Duncan, Laura Vanalstine, Vincent Kenny, Gertrude Metzler, Rhea Castiday, Carrie Perry, Ella McMillan, Rosa Hoffman, Emma Kelly, Fred Burrows, Orra Knight, Maggie Smith, Marta Mills, Dorothy Smith, Markland Miles.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Peterson

Northwest, where they will make their home.

Miss Jessie Palliseer has returned after a two months visit with her parents in Ottawa.

Mrs. Harry Conger, left for Winnipeg, Monday, after spending two months with friends in town.

Miss Grace Dryden is quite ill this week.

Mrs. Ed LeFavre and son, Master Orval, will leave to-day (Friday) for Gananoque where they will spend a few weeks with Mrs. LeFavre's parents.

Mrs. S. L. Wagar will entertain a few friends this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Henry of Toronto are spending this week with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. G. S. Jaguith, of Orillia, mother of Mrs. Dudley L. Hill died on Saturday last at her home in Orillia. Mrs. Hill was called to her bedside on Friday last.

Miss Hewett, of Orillia, is the guest of Mrs. Dudley L. Hill.

Miss Hattie Jewell, of Picton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Messrs Thos. and Robt. Marshall, of Kingston, were guests of their sister Mrs. Wm. Coates on Sunday.

Mrs. Dr. Shaw, of Landsdowne is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kelly.

Miss Townsend, of Kingston, is the guest of the Misses Burt.

Mr. W. Geo. Baughan is in Toronto this week attending Supreme Circle of Canadian Order of Home Circle.

A Toronto paper in its write-up of an enjoyable recital given by the pupils of the Metropolitan School of Music on Tuesday evening, has the following to say of Miss Edna Arnott, daughter of Mr. Fred Arnott, a former resident of Napanee: "Miss Edna Arnott's playing of the 'Impromptu Gavotte' (Benoist) was in every sense satisfactory—musical, technically, clear and with the truest observance of sentiment."

Mrs. A. B. McCoy and children left this week for Bridgewater, where they will reside in future, Mr. McCoy being Station Agent at that place.

Mr. W. A. Fuller and son, of Tamworth, have returned to their home after a visit in Montreal.

Miss Alice McCargar, of Belleville is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Embury.

Master Heber Hardy has been confined to the house this week with gripe.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt Scott left on Wednesday for Winnipeg, Man.

Mrs. Swanzy mother of Mrs. Peck left for Toronto on Tuesday taking Misses Kathleen and Swanzy Peck with her.

Mrs. U. J. Flach entertained a number of her lady friends on Thursday evening of last week. Progressive Euchre.

Mrs. Edward Daly left on Wednesday for London, Ont.

Mr. R. Lawson, Deseronto, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. D. P. Henwood, and wife of Syracuse are in town having come to attend the funeral of his father.

Mr. F. McCoy and his mother, of Peterboro are in town for a few days.

Miss Homer who is the guest of Mrs. H. E. Fralick is spending a couple of weeks in Belleville.

hopes of a permanent cure.

BIRTHS.

GREEN—At Deseronto, on Monday, February 29, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. John R. Green, a daughter.

STOREY—At Deseronto, on Monday, February 22, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Storey, a daughter.

HERRINGTON—At Napanee, on Thursday March 10, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington, a daughter, still-born.

MARRIAGES.

PARKS—DUNCE—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, March 2, 1904, by the Rev. G. A. Yoemans, B. A., Ella Jane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Dunce, to Charles S. Parks, all of Deseronto.

MCNEIL—MCCAUGHERY—At residence of the bride's parents, Bath, February 3rd, by Rev. F. T. Dibb, rural dean, Alice Matilda Hill, third daughter of Anthony McCaugherty, to Archibald McNeil, of Idaho.

DEATHS.

HAYES—In Chicago, Ill., on Wednesday, February 24, 1904, Mathew Hayes, formerly of Tamworth, aged 48 years.

DONOGHUE—At his late residence on the 9th concession of Tverindaga, on Wednesday, February 24, 1904, Dennis Donoghue, aged 92 years.

HUNT—At her late residence on the 7th concession of Tverindaga, on Friday, February 15, 1904, Mrs. John Hunt, aged 75 years.

O'BRIEN—At her father's residence, Thomas Street, Napanee, on Saturday, March 5th, 1904, Maggie T. O'Brien, aged 28 years, 7 months, and 8 days.

HENWOOD—At Napanee, on Tuesday, 5th March, 1904, Daniel Henwood aged 65 yrs.

CLARKE—At Brooklyn, Greater New York, March 5th, 1904, Dr. Stanley G. Clark, son of the late Wm. H. Clarke, postmaster, Camden East.

Bulgarian diplomats are convinced the Sultan means war. He is again delaying the Macedonian reforms.

A Bay of Quinte railway train reached Kingston Tuesday morning on regular time. This is the first train over that line to reach that city since Saturday, February 27th, the line having been snow-blocked all that time.

FRUITS.

We will offer val. oranges for marmalade at 15c and 20c per doz., "Redland's" Beauty Brand Seedless at 30c, fancy bright lemons at 15c and 20c per dozen. Dried peaches 15c, apricots 10c, plums 10c. Fine bright dates 8c; also Spanish onions and Lima beans. THE COXALL CO.

The long-fought railway question of the B.Q.R. and C.P.R. crossing at Tweed was again decided by the Railway Commission last week, the decision being for a crossing 600 feet west of the western switch in the C.P.R. yard. The first decision given was in accordance with the original plans of the B.Q.R. but the C.P.R. appealed with the foregoing result. It is understood that the B.Q.R. will now put in an appeal against the last decision.—Tweed News.

NICKEL PLATED WARE.

We have just received a large supply of Nickel Plated Ware consisting of Nickel Tea Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, Cuspidors, Soap Dishes, Syrup Pitchers and Brush and Crumb Trays. Below we mention a few of the Special Prices.

Nickel Tea and Coffee Pots,..... 50c, 60c, and 75c.
Soap Dishes,.....15c.
Brush and Crumb Trays.....20c. and 60c.
Syrup Pitchers.....35c.
Cuspidors..... 15c, 30c, and 50c.

Call and examine these goods at

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

Mabel's Confession.

I.

Mrs. Hamilton and her niece, Miss Mabel Vaughan had been aboard four weeks, enjoying to the full pleasures of the delightful colony. But the outing had come to an end, and the morrow was to find aunt and niece homeward bound on the ship sailing for London.

The printed steamer-list contained their names, the tickets were safely stowed away, and their departure seemed certain, when Mrs. Hamilton received a telegram relating to family matters making it absolutely impossible for her to leave.

Another week abroad would not, under ordinary circumstances, have seemed a hardship to her niece. But unfortunately, the date of departure had been timed accurately to a date on which Miss Mabel was to officiate as bridesmaid at the wedding of one of her best friends. It was, therefore, absolutely necessary that she should leave.

But how? Alone? Without her aunt—without a chaperon? Preposterous idea, to Miss Mabel.

But in Mrs. Hamilton's estimation Mabel had had all she needed of leading-strings, and would be the better for a week of self-dependence.

And so it happened that the next day, after hours of reasoning pro and con, Miss Mabel found herself on the steamer, chaperoned only by her aunt—on the steamer-list. No man would dare to be impertinent to a lady whose aunt—although supposed to be ill in her stateroom—was guarding her.

The only question was—how to disable that aunt permanently during the trip without arousing suspicion. And to this end Miss Mabel's plans were beautifully and deeply laid.

Therefore she sat on deck in a steamer-chair, beside another steamer-chair fully equipped with cushions and rugs, and labelled in very prominent lettering, "Mrs. Brinsley Hamilton," just as if the lady to whom the chair evidently belonged were abroad, and might at any moment step forth from the cabin to claim it.

Mrs. Hamilton, for reasons before stated at length, could not step from the cabin; but a young man at this moment did. Following him came a steward carrying a deck-chair and rug.

"Up there seems a good place," said the young man.

"Blowing awful hard there, sir," answered the steward.

"Couldn't blow hard enough to suit me."

As if to contradict his words, his steamer-rug blew away, and went sailing down the deck before the wind.

Finding Miss Mabel in its path, it was forced to stop; but, in revenge, it curled itself around that young lady.

"Hallo!" exclaimed the young man. "I believe I had better go and see whom my rug has slain—and apologize!"

And it drew away apologies.

As he neared away the shawl there came from beneath an exceedingly pretty head, and eyes sparkling with anger.

"I am so sorry!" he stammered. "But—but, by George, you—you do look so funny!"

No speech ever made on land or sea was more ill-chosen and unfortunate.

Without a word she rose and flung the shawl from her. The shawl, once more freed from restraint, took a wild leap, and joyfully vaulted the

your aunt. May I go to her stateroom?"

"No, you may not! Give it to me. That is personal enough."

"If you are going down now?"

"I am." And she took the letter.

Another predicament. If this letter were really so important, had she a right to read it? Right or wrong, there was but one thing to do; and so, a few minutes later, Miss Mabel was sitting on the narrow sofa in her stateroom studying the mysterious note.

"My dear Matilda,—My nephew Tom will hand you this. Without wishing to worry you unnecessarily, I feel it my duty to tell you about a conversation I overheard in the Blackwood Hotel, in Montreal, a day ago. I was dining in the restaurant, when I heard two men, hidden from my view by a screen, conversing excitedly and audibly.

"One said: 'Yes, she is going with her aunt to-morrow. We must be careful. I know their trunks. I know the hold of the ship, too.'

"Then the men left without my being able to catch a glimpse of them. Now, I don't want to worry you, dear, but do be careful. Get my nephew to stay with you as much as possible, since you have no man to protect you. Then I am sure those awful men, who, I am certain, are on your boat, will not dare to come near you and rob your trunks.

"Kate sends love, and says the twins are doing well.

"Don't tell Mabel, under any circumstances. You know why. And do not, in any possible way, let my nephew hear about it. He is hot-headed, and would raise the most frightful commotion to discover the scoundrels. Wait and see. I may be making mountains out of molehills, but—bon voyage.—Your loving friend, MIRANDA."

Mabel dropped the letter. So it had come to this? She was alone, and being hunted down for her jewels. "Wait, and see," said the letter. What else could she do but wait and see, and—well, she would keep Mr. Mandred a little more about her. So it happened that Mr. Mandred was invited to occupy the empty steamer-chair very frequently, and Miss Mabel discovered that his companionship was by no means undesirable.

When asked in regard to the safety of property aboard ship, Mr. Mandred related the most harrowing tales of theft, robbery, and even murder on the high seas, which had all happened to his personal friends.

In short, Mabel soon became so dependent upon him that she felt lonely when he happened to be away.

In the meanwhile, the propeller revolved, and the ship crept nearer and nearer to port.

Mabel had kept the secret about her aunt bravely. But in a few hours they would land, and then—why, then, Tom Mandred would necessarily discover her deception.

And what would he say? Would he treat it as a joke, or would he resent it as an insult?

"Mr.—Mr. Mandred," finally began Mabel, after a long period of silence, "I—I have a confession to make."

"A confession, Miss Vaughan?"

She nodded.

"Yes, I—I have no aunt aboard."

She looked at him penitently.

"When did she die?" he asked, without looking at her.

"She wasn't aboard at all," said Mabel bravely.

"Well, my case is worse," he answered calmly. "I never even had an aunt."

"What?" gasped Mabel. "Then who wrote that letter you gave me for my aunt?"

"I did," said Mr. Mandred. "You see, at first I was not quite sure about your aunt, although I did have my suspicions. And so—"

And so—well, there was a good deal of feminine petulance and masculine explanation. But that it was

WONDERS BELOW GROUND

MANY OLD HOLES THAT FUZZLE MODERNS.

Fascinating Mysteries in Great Britain and the Continent.

The famous underground labyrinth near Chislehurst was recently traversed from end to end by a party of the British Archaeological Association, but the explorations are said to have thrown no new light on the puzzle these wonderful excavations present to the antiquarian.

Who constructed them, in fact, nobody knows; nor for what purpose, nor when.

Altogether there are about four miles of passages, varying in height from six feet to ten, and in width between one yard and four. They have been cut out of the solid chalk, at an enormous expenditure of time and labor, the walls showing everywhere marks of the workmen's picks.

An even greater mystery attaches to the Dene Holes of Essex and Kent ancient artificial caverns in the chalk, having deep, narrow, vertical entrances. Many of these entrances are fifty, eighty, or even one hundred feet in depth, and three or four feet in diameter. They pass straight down through the overlying sands and gravels into the chalk beneath, in which are excavated several large and lofty chambers, arranged symmetrically round the bottom of the shaft.

All sorts of explanations have been advanced to account for the existence of Dene Holes. Some authorities say they are merely

PREHISTORIC CHALK PITS.

But this is obviously. For there is plenty of surface chalk to be had in the neighborhood without sinking shafts for it. Others assert that they were used as places of refuge when an invader sailed up the Thames; but against this may be urged the fact that the bottom of a Dene Hole would be about the last place in the world in which a man would care to be found by his enemy.

Another favorite theory with some archaeologists is that they constituted the habitations of our forefathers in days before the art of building was known in this country. But no trace of permanent habitation has been found in any of them, and it is much to be feared that any race dwelling in Dene Holes would quickly succumb to ague and rheumatism.

Others have hazarded the theory that they were prisons, subterranean chapels, places of sepulture, and even silos for the storage of green fodder. But all these explanations are mere guesses-work.

Two facts about them only are certain. One is that they are very ancient. So long ago as the reign of Henry IV. people knew nothing of the race that excavated them, and attributed them to the magic arts of the British King Cunoeline. Another is that the labor of constructing them must have been enormous. It is estimated that from one single group of Dene Holes in Hangman's Wood, Essex, no fewer than

150,000 TONS OF CHALK

were quarried and raised.

At Trelowarren, in Cornwall, are some very remarkable subterranean chambers and galleries, the original use of which is quite unknown. Some of the galleries are more than ninety feet long, and, though high enough inside to allow of a man standing upright, are approached only by very low doorways, through which anyone desiring ingress would have to keep on his hands and knees. Chambers and galleries alike are lined throughout with hewn stones, many of which are of immense size.

Other similar but smaller underground structures have also been discovered at Boliet and Pendenn in the

although the finest and most extensive, are not the only ones of their kind in the world. Near Naples, for instance, some very elaborate ones are to be seen with a subterranean church attached.

There are also others at Syracuse, which are unique, in that they are supposed to have been of pagan origin; at Malta, beneath the foundations of the ancient capital of the island; at Tarantina, in Sicily; at Alexandria, and elsewhere.

The so-called "Catacombs of Paris," it may be mentioned, are now generally regarded by the best authorities as being merely

DISUSED STONE QUARRIES.

But at Poggio Gajella, near Chiusi, the ancient Clusium, are some remarkable underground works of vast extent, to which neither this latter explanation, nor that given to account for the catacombs proper, will apply. They consist, for the most part, of low, winding, labyrinthine passages, leading in and out of one another, and round and round, in the most perplexing manner, but constantly conducting the explorer back to a large circular central hall, the roof of which is supported by a massive cylindrical pillar hewn from the living rock.

No plausible explanation has ever been offered regarding the original purpose of this mysterious subterranean maze, although some archaeologists believe it to have been intended as a place of execution for criminals, the condemned person being simply turned loose therein, and left to wander about in the cold and darkness until death overtook him.—Pearson's Weekly.

TO SAVE THE GIANT TREES

SURGEONS FOR THE CALIFORNIA OAK.

Famous Trees Being Submitted to a Rejuvenating Process.

Tree surgeons are at work on the University of California oaks. Those famous trees that almost everybody in the world has read or heard about are submitting to a rejuvenating process. Prof. W. A. Setchell, of the botany department of the university, has been watching with some apprehension the encroachment of the dry-rot on the trees. He held a conference on the subject with President Wheeler, to whom he said that something must be done to save the oaks, and done at once. Orders, therefore, were given to the superintendent of the grounds to proceed according to Professor Setchell's directions. In carrying out the instructions, the superintendent, as chief surgeon, and the surgeons under him, have been tenderly solicitous for the fathers of the campus.

DIGGING OUT CAVITIES.

In digging out the cavities and filling them with more wholesome stuff, they have exercised the greatest care not to hurt the trees. Workers have proceeded by riddling the trees of all dry-rot, then disinfecting the exposed places with coal tar and filling them with California cement. The cement takes the place of the natural wood, and enough is put into the cavity to bring it to the edge of the bark. This leaves a surface over which the bark grows in time, thus enclosing the cement. If the cement was filled to the brim of the bark, the bark would be retarded in its growth, and finally the tree would die.

The treatment of the trees has disclosed some strange things, the most curious of which is an oak in which the letters "G. R." were cut years ago in the bark. This left the wood exposed to the weather, which in time rotted deep, though it was not apparent until the operators began to work upon it. In a few more years the tree would have died.

look so funny!"

No speech ever made on land or sea was more ill-chosen and unfortunate.

Without a word she rose and flung the shawl from her. The shawl, once more freed from restraint, took a wild leap, and joyfully vaulted the railing into the ocean.

"Oh, dear! What have I done?" she exclaimed.

"Nothing," he said, "but very properly condemned my shawl to death by drowning. Justice is always swift on the high seas, and your sentence—considering the offence—was a light one."

"I am so sorry!" she said, watching the dark speck that was quickly disappearing on the tumbling waves.

"We have both said that, so, now that the cause of all the trouble is drowned, shall we make up and be friends?" He held out his hand.

"But I—I don't know you!" she gasped.

"But I know you," he went on. "You are Miss Mabel Vaughan, travelling back to London with your aunt to be a bridesmaid."

Mabel looked at him aghast.

"No! I am not a thought-reader," he went on calmly. "But, you see, I am coming home to be best-man at the same wedding—Miss Lawrence's."

"Really! And are you Tom—I mean Mr. Thomas Mandred?"

"Now you are mind-reading! Miss Vaughan."

"Mind-reading? Oh, no! Maud Lawrence wrote to me that you might be coming home on this ship. And here we are only five hours out, and we have met! But I am so sorry about that rug, Mr. Mandred!"

"Well, as it is summer, I shall probably not freeze to death. But at the first chill I get in my rugless steamer-chair I shall come to you and claim one half of your rug and the whole of your aunt's chair—of course, only at times when your aunt is not on deck. I see she has not yet come up."

"My aunt is not quite well," Mabel said.

"I am sorry," said Mr. Mandred; "but I hope I may meet her tomorrow."

This paper-aunt delusion was becoming awkward, and creating unforeseen difficulties.

II.

Several days had passed, and Mr. Mandred had, so far, taken his meals in the dining-room; while Miss Mabel, under the plea of various excuses, had during meals, remained either on deck or in her stateroom "with her aunt."

"Now, you don't look a bit seasick," Mr. Mandred said one evening, as she came up from dinner. "Oh, of course, if it's a matter of choice—if—"

"Of course it is not a matter of choice. How I wish my poor aunt could come up and tell you to—not so be so rude! But she has such a sore throat that—"

"How your aunt must have changed!" Mr. Mandred said calmly. "Formerly she was the healthiest woman I knew, and now—well, we have been aboard only a few days, and in that short space of time she has had—let me see—rheumatism, a sprained ankle, toothache, sea-sickness, headache, carache, sore throat, and—"

But Mabel had risen majestically.

"I suppose you think she is staying in her stateroom for fun?" she said.

"I suppose nothing," answered Mr. Mandred; "but for three days I have been carrying about a letter to be given to Mrs. Hamilton personally. It was given to me by my aunt just before I left, to give to your aunt. She was so particularly about my delivering it in person that there must be something very important in it."

"How very nice of her!" said Miss Mabel, holding out her hand.

"What I was to give it personally to

"I did," said Mr. Mandred. "You see, at first I was not quite sure about your aunt, although I did have my suspicions. And so—"

And so—well, there was a good deal of feminine petulance and masculine explanation. But that it was all satisfactorily settled by the time the Customs House officers boarded the vessels may be judged by the following conversation:

"I—I really can't give you an answer," said Mabel, "before I ask my—"

"Your paper aunt?" laughed Tom. And then something happened that even a pair of paper aunts would have blushed at.—London Answers.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

It is Simply a Tired State of the Nerve Centres.

One of the troubles which it is the fashion to class among the "diseases of modern life," but which has existed without doubt in more or less marked degree since man became civilized, is nervous exhaustion, or neurasthenia. Like hysteria, neurasthenia is popularly regarded as something which betrays a weakness of will-power on the part of the sufferer of which he or she ought to be thoroughly ashamed.

In the golden but distant future one will doubtless be ashamed of it as of any disease, for sickness of any sort implies more or less disregard of hygienic laws and consequent wrong-doing, which an educated posterity will shun as we now shun crime. But we are still subject to disease through ignorance of how to live right, and nervous exhaustion is as much a disease as any other.

It is just what its name expresses—a tired state of the nerve-centres carried to such a degree that from sheer inability they refuse to perform their functions. Yet, although exhausted, they seem irresistibly spurred on to try to do their duty, and the result is only an ineffectual irritability.

The symptoms are chiefly what are called subjective, that is to say, they are not evident on simple examination and was decorated with silk flags by the patient, as heart-disease, cutaneous eruptions, or a tumor, may be, but are felt by the patient, and must be described by him to the physician. They consist of headache, tenderness of the spine, dyspepsia, occasional dizziness, disturbed sleep, mental irritability, a causeless anxiety and an inability to fix the mind on any subject for more than a few minutes at a time.

Various other symptoms may be associated with these—indeed, there are few disturbances of mind or body from which the neurasthenic may not suffer at one time or another. A curious and quite characteristic symptom is the very sudden appearance of fatigue. The patient may be feeling in excellent health and spirits, for him, and suddenly, without the do another thing, or scarcely to slightest premonition, he overcome with such a sense of absolute exhaustion that it is impossible for him to move a limb.—Youth's Companion.

TERRIBLE TIME IN MOSCOW.

Moscow seems to be a city where nobody knows with any degree of certainty what time it is. No two clocks in Moscow ever agree. Even in the best hotels a clock will suddenly strike three a quarter of an hour before its neighbor strikes seven. The confusion is increased by the fashion of shifting up dummy clocks in the streets as advertisements. The maddening moment comes when you have to catch a train at Moscow. Freeway time-tables are worked on St. Petersburg time, which differs by half an hour from Moscow time. When you are told that the St. Petersburg express leaves at five o'clock, and are in a hurry to know whether it leaves at five or six, the confusion is increased by a

which anyone desiring ingress would have to keep on his hands and knees. Chambers and galleries alike are lined throughout with hewn stones, many of which are of immense size.

Other similar but smaller underground structures have also been discovered at Boliet and Pendene in the Lands End district, as well as in the parish of St. Constantine, and at Samedred, near Penzance.

It is well known also that subterranean galleries of precisely the same character have been found beneath the old forts or "raths" of Ireland, and from this circumstance some authorities are inclined to believe that they were intended as store-houses for reserve warlike stores, arms and provisions. These Irish galleys, however, must in nowise be confounded with the curious beehive-shaped underground chambers, which are so abundant in county Cork and elsewhere, and which are called by the peasants "Dane-holes," because, they say, the Danes were wont to hide in them.

IN OLDEN TIMES.

This may have been so, by the way, for many of these subterranean apartments would form excellent hiding-places; but they were certainly constructed originally by the Irish themselves, at a period long anterior to the advent of the Danish invaders.

Probably they are allied to the "Picts' houses" of the Orkney Islands, which are either chambered tumuli or underground dwellings, or both.

The rock "tombs" of the ancient Etruscans are also of this category. Men lived within them, and they also buried their defunct relatives within them, underneath the floor, just as the Incas do now. A few inches of earth sufficed to separate the living from the dead. In Peru, again, are similar subterranean tumuli-houses covering thousands of acres of ground.

When the British conquered India, they thought the vast cave-temples at Ellora and elsewhere were the work of giants. And in that belief they were almost justified, for it even now well-nigh passes comprehension how, or by what means, they were originally constructed.

From one series of these alone it is estimated that there were excavated one thousand million tons of solid rock. Near Aurangabad is a collection of splendid subterranean temples, with single chambers, and halls measuring 270ft. deep by 150 feet wide, and these extend for miles. The roof is of living rock, supported by hundreds of rock-hewn pillars, and all round are chapels, chambers, and cells. It, in fact, constitutes in its entirety a sort of gigantic subterranean "holy city," just such as would be built nowadays above ground.

But of all artificial caves, the Catacombs at Rome have been the cause of most wonderment and speculation. It is estimated that there are altogether about

SIX HUNDRED MILES

of galleries, the greater portion of which is still unexplored. Constructed on the most part between the beginning of the second and the end of the fourth centuries, as a species of subterranean cemetery, they began to be dug as such so early as 280 A. D., and burial within them ceased with the sack of the city by Alaric in 410 A. D. Afterwards they came to constitute a place of pilgrimage, but by degrees people lost interest in them, and their very existence was at last utterly forgotten.

Taken on May 11th, 1578, some laborers digging in the Campagna discovered a splendid chamber. This resulted in further excavations, and this in turn revealed to the aged inhabitants of Rome "the catacombs," to quote a contemporary account, "of other cities contained in their own."

Of course, the Italian authorities

curious of which is an oak in which the letters "G. R." were cut years ago in the bark. This left the wood exposed to the weather, which in time rotted deep, though it was not apparent until the operators began to work upon it. In a few more years the tree would have died.

TOOLS LIKE SURGEONS'.

Various are the tools used by the tree surgeons in prosecuting their labors, many of them not unlike those used by a surgeon. There are scoops and spoons and drills and all sorts of instruments, all of them turned out for the purpose by the college blacksmith shop. For the cavities high up from the ground an improvised chair is employed, in which the workman is hoisted to his work. The last Legislature made a special appropriation for the work.

When will vandals cease to ruin trees by making them the records of their insignificant names and lives? Who cares to be informed by an inscription on some monarch of the woods that John Smith and Mary Ann Jones were in love with each other? But worse still, why do persons who want a fire at a picnic, light it at the base of the finest tree at hand? Here, says Current Literature, is a specimen of vandalism which is far from being exceptional.

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DOCTORED DON'T.

Don't lend—borrow.

Don't do anything but die!

Don't drink. You'll get thirsty again.

Don't read. It may affect your eye sight.

Don't get excited. Keep ice in your mouth.

Don't go to law. Choose the lunatic asylum.

Don't remember anything—especially your debts.

Don't eat anything. Your stomach may get out of order.

Don't marry young. Don't marry old. Don't marry at all.

Don't work. It is very bad for the health to tie yourself.

Don't wear clothes. They retard the free movement of the body.

Don't try to say anything when you talk. It consumes brain power.

Don't be displeased. If your favorite corn is stepped on, say "Thank you."

Don't let your temper. Nobody will pick it up and bring it home, even if it is a trouble over it.

Don't be dissatisfied with anything. If your bank breaks, be thankful you don't have more in it.

look so funny!"

No speech ever made on land or sea was more ill-chosen and unfortunate.

Without a word she rose and flung the shawl from her. The shawl, once more freed from restraint, took a wild leap, and joyfully vaulted the railing into the ocean.

"Oh, dear! What have I done?" she exclaimed.

"Nothing," he said, "but very properly condemned my shawl to death by drowning. Justice is always swift on the high seas, and your sentence—considering the offence—was a light one."

"I am so sorry!" she said, watching the dark speck that was quickly disappearing on the tumbling waves.

"We have both said that, so, now that the cause of all the trouble is drowned, shall we make up and be friends?" He held out his hand.

"But I—I don't know you!" she gasped.

"But I know you," he went on. "You are Miss Mabel Vaughan, travelling back to London with your aunt to be a bridesmaid."

Mabel looked at him aghast.

"No; I am not a thought-reader," he went on calmly. "But, you see, I am coming home to be best-man at the same wedding—Miss Lawrence's."

"Really! And are you Tom—I mean Mr. Thomas Mandred?"

"Now you are mind-reading! Miss Vaughan."

"Mind-reading? Oh, no! Maud Lawrence wrote to me that you might be coming home on this ship. And here we are only five hours out, and we have met! But I am so sorry about that rug, Mr. Mandred!"

"Well, as it is summer, I shall probably not freeze to death. But at the first chill I get in my rugless steamer-chair I shall come to you and claim one half of your rug and the whole of your aunt's chair—of course, only at times when your aunt is not on deck. I see she has not yet come up."

"My aunt is not quite well," Mabel said.

"I am sorry," said Mr. Mandred; "but I hope I may meet her tomorrow."

This paper-aunt delusion was becoming awkward, and creating unforeseen difficulties.

II.

Several days had passed, and Mr. Mandred had, so far, taken his meals in the dining-room; while Miss Mabel, under the plea of various excuses, had during meals, remained either on deck or in her stateroom "with her aunt."

"Now, you don't look a bit seasick," Mr. Mandred said one evening, as she came up from dinner. "Oh, of course, if it's a matter of choice—if—"

"Of course it is not a matter of choice. How I wish my poor aunt could come up and tell you to—not so be so rude! But she has such a sore throat that—"

"How your aunt must have changed!" Mr. Mandred said calmly. "Formerly she was the healthiest woman I knew, and now—well, we have been aboard only a few days, and in that short space of time she has had—let me see—rheumatism, a sprained ankle, toothache, sea-sickness, headache, carache, sore throat, and—"

But Mabel had risen majestically.

"I suppose you think she is staying in her stateroom for fun?" she said.

"I suppose nothing," answered Mr. Mandred; "but for three days I have been carrying about a letter to be given to Mrs. Hamilton personally." He drew a letter from his pocket. "It was given to me by my aunt just before I left, to give to your aunt. She was so particular about my delivering it in person that there must be something very important in it."

"You may give it to me," said Miss Mabel, holding out her hand.

"But I was to give it personally to

for my aunt."

"I did," said Mr. Mandred. "You see, at first I was not quite sure about your aunt, although I did have my suspicions. And so—"

And so—well, there was a good deal of feminine petulance and masculine explanation. But that it was all satisfactorily settled by the time the Customs House officers boarded the vessels may be judged by the following conversation:

"I—I really can't give you an answer," said Mabel, "before I ask my—"

"Your paper aunt?" laughed Tom. And then something happened that even a pair of paper aunts would have blushed at.—London Answers.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

It is Simply a Tired State of the Nerve Centres.

One of the troubles which it is the fashion to class among the "diseases of modern life," but which has existed without doubt in more or less marked degree since man became civilized, is nervous exhaustion, or neurasthenia. Like hysteria, neurasthenia is popularly regarded as something which betrays a weakness of will-power on the part of the sufferer of which he or she ought to be thoroughly ashamed.

In the golden but distant future one will doubtless be ashamed of it as of any disease, for sickness of any sort implies more or less disregard of hygienic laws and consequent wrong-doing, which an educated posterity will shun as we now shun crime. But we are still subject to disease through ignorance of how to live right, and nervous exhaustion is as much a disease as any other.

It is just what its name expresses—a tired state of the nerve-centres carried to such a degree that from sheer inability they refuse to perform their functions. Yet, although exhausted, they seem irresistibly spurred on to try to do their duty, and the result is only an ineffectual irritability.

The symptoms are chiefly what are called subjective, that is to say, they are not evident on simple examination and decorated with silk flags by the patient, as heart-disease, cutaneous eruptions, or a tumor, may be, but are felt by the patient, and must be described by him to the physician. They consist of headache, tenderness of the spine, dyspepsia, occasional dizziness, disturbed sleep, mental irritability, a causeless anxiety and an inability to fix the mind on any subject for more than a few minutes at a time.

Various other symptoms may be associated with these—indeed, there are few disturbances of mind or body from which the neurasthenic may not suffer at one time or another. A curious and quite characteristic symptom is the very sudden appearance of fatigue. The patient may be feeling in excellent health and spirits, for him, and suddenly, without the do another thing, or scarcely to slightest premonition, he overcomes with such a sense of absolute exhaustion that it is impossible for him to move a limb.—Youth's Companion.

TERRIBLE TIME IN MOSCOW.

Moscow seems to be a city where nobody knows with any degree of certainty what time it is. No two clocks in Moscow ever agree. Even in the best hotels a clock will suddenly strike three a quarter of an hour before its neighbor strikes seven. The confusion is increased by the fashion of stiding up dummy-clocks in the streets as advertisements. The maddening moment comes when you have to catch a train at Moscow. The railway time-tables are worked on St. Petersburg time, which differs by half an hour from Moscow time. When you are told that the St. Petersburg express leaves at five o'clock you are in doubt as to whether it leaves at five, five-thirty, six, or five-fifty by a carefully-adjusted watch.

which anyone desiring ingress would have to keep on his hands and knees. Chambers and galleries alike are lined throughout with hewn stones, many of which are of immense size.

Other similar but smaller underground structures have also been discovered at Boliet and Pendene in the Lands' End district, as well as in the parish of St. Constantine, and at Sancreed, near Penzance.

It is well known also that subterranean galleries of precisely the same character have been found beneath the old forts or "raths" of Ireland, and from this circumstance some authorities are inclined to believe that they were intended as store-houses for reserve warlike stores, arms and provisions. These Irish galleys, however, must in nowise be confounded with the curious beehive-shaped underground chambers, which are so abundant in county Cork and elsewhere, and which are called by the peasants "Dane-holes," because, they say, the Danes were wont to hide in them.

IN OLDEN TIMES.

This may have been so, by the way, for many of these subterranean apartments would form excellent hiding-places; but they were certainly constructed originally by the Irish themselves, at a period long anterior to the advent of the Danish invaders.

Probably they are allied to the "Picts' houses" of the Orkney Islands, which are either chambered tumuli or underground dwellings, or both.

The rock "tombs" of the ancient Etruscans are also of this category. Men lived within them, and they also buried their defunct relatives within them, underneath the floor, just as the Incas do now. A few inches of earth sufficed to separate the living from the dead. In Peru, again, are similar subterranean tumuli-houses covering thousands of acres of ground.

When the British conquered India, they thought the vast cave-temples at Ellora and elsewhere were the work of giants. And in that belief they were almost justified, for it even now well-nigh passes comprehension how, or by what means, they were originally constructed.

From one series of these alone it is estimated that there were excavated one thousand million tons of solid rock. Near Aurangabad is a collection of splendid subterranean temples, with single chambers, and halls measuring 270ft. deep by 150 feet wide, and these extend for miles. The roof is of living rock, supported by hundreds of rock-hewn pillars, and all round are chapels, chanters, and cells. It, in fact, constitutes in its entirety a sort of gigantic subterranean "holy city," just such as would be built nowadays above ground.

But of all artificial caves, the Catacombs at Rome have been the cause of most wonderment and speculation. It is estimated that there are altogether about

SIX HUNDRED MILES

of galleries, the greater portion of which is still unexplored. Constructed for the most part between the beginning of the second and the end of the fourth centuries, as a species of subterranean cemetery, they began to be deused as such so early as 280 A. D., and burial within them entirely ceased with the sack of the city by Alaric in 410 A. D. Afterwards they came to constitute a place of pilgrimage, but by degrees people lost interest in them, and their very existence was at last utterly forgotten.

Then, on May 31st, 1578, some laborers, digging in the Campagna discovered a sepulchral chamber. This resulted in further excavations, and these in turn revealed to the amazed inhabitants of Rome "the existence," to quote a contemporary account, "of other cities concealed by the earth's own."

Of course, the Roman catacombs,

which are of an oak leaf which the letters "G. R." were cut years ago in the bark. This left the wood exposed to the weather, which in time rotted deep, though it was not apparent until the operators began to work upon it. In a few more years the tree would have died.

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Don't work. It is very bad for the health to tire yourself.

Don't wear clothes. They retard the free movement of the body.

Don't try to say anything when you talk. It consumes brain power.

Don't be displeased. If your favorite corn is stepped on, say "Thank you."

Don't kiss your tender. Nobody will pick it up and bring it home, even if it is stinkable over it.

Don't be dissatisfied with anything. If your bank breaks, be thankful you didn't have more in it.

THE MOSCOW OF ASIA

HARBIN, THE HEADQUARTERS OF ALEXIEFF.

A Sample of Russian Industry and Progress—Of Recent Build.

Harbin, which is called the Moscow of Asia, is located on the Sungari River, where the Manchurian spur of the Siberian Railroad crosses, and where the Chinese eastern branch stretches south to Dalsey and Port Arthur. It is 370 miles west of Vladivostok, and about 600 miles north of Port Arthur, the geographical centre of Manchuria.

Surrounding the city, spreading out on all sides for hundreds of miles, lies an extremely fertile agricultural country, yielding corn, wheat, oats, barley, beans, millet, hemp, tobacco, vegetables and various fruits; there are also vast tracts of timber and mineral lands, and stretches of grazing country. The place is now divided into the old town, some few miles from the central depot; Preton, the river town and present commercial centre; and the administration town, in close proximity to the railroad station. The whole town of Harbin is a Russian product, non-existent before the advent of the railroad engineers. The city was created by the Russian government, under the supervision of the Manchurian Railway Company.

"It is as distinctly a Russian city," says a correspondent, "as though it were located in the heart of Russia, and none but Russians and Chinese are permitted to own land, construct buildings, or engage in any permanent enterprise. The land for many miles has been secured, so as to make it impossible for any foreign influence to secure a profit or foothold close to the city, and foreigners are not recognized as having any rights whatever, but are permitted there by sufferance. The chief railway engineer is the administrator of the city, and up to the present time has had complete

CONTROL OF EVERYTHING;

but in the new scheme for the government of Manchuria some form of municipal organization will be permanently established."

An idea of the rapid growth of Harbin may be gathered from a few statistics. Four years ago the town began to assume shape; in 1901 the population had grown to 12,000 Russians; by 1902 it jumped to 20,000; by May of last year it more than doubled itself, and five months later the census showed a population of 60,000, not counting soldiers. Over 98 per cent. of these are Russians; 400 are Japanese and 200 more include Austrians, Greeks, Turks and Germans.

Located in a special settlement lives the Chinese population of more than 40,000. The employees of the railway company with their families contribute 11,000 more to the sum total. At the present time it would be conservative to estimate the aggregate population at 125,000. The ratio of women to men is as follows: Japanese, 120 per cent.; Russians, 44 per cent.; Chinese, 1.8 per cent.; general average of women 11.3 per cent.

Harbin has few of the characteristics of the "boom" city of Western America, for it is founded on an enduring basis, and not on a speculation. It is the centre of the entire railroad administration of Manchuria and since the Russian commercial enterprises of the far east are under the direction of the railway company, it will also be the centre of Russian industrial and commercial development. It is the headquarters of the civil courts and the chief military post, and the point of control of the great army of railway guards. The city, therefore, contains the principal administration buildings and the residences of the officials and employees of the Manchurian Railway Company. The outlay for

been given in letters of credit to Chinese for purchases in Russia.

These experiments are proving profitable and satisfactory. The largest success is reported in cotton goods. Many large orders are now being placed in this line, and a substantial trade is being created. These goods are brought into Manchuria via Vladivostok free of duty. So far sugar has been the only article purchased on which the Chinese have lost money. This system of advancing credit to Chinese merchants for the purchase of Russian goods prevails now generally throughout Manchuria, and it is by this method and by imports free of duty and favored rates over the railway that Russian cotton goods are likely to capture the great trade of Manchuria that is now largely in the hands of American manufacturers.

The Russo-Chinese Bank is also very generous to Chinese and Russian merchants in encouraging the purchase and shipping out of native products, but it is exclusive in its methods and will not encourage foreigners.

BRAIN OF THE TORPEDO.

How Gyroscope Keeps the Missile on the Proper Line.

Great interest has been manifested in the gyroscope owing to the statement that the Japanese owe much of their success at Port Arthur to its employment in the torpedoes.

The gyroscope is a delicate apparatus for keeping the torpedo straight on its course, so that it can go without deviation quite 2,000 yards. Lieut. Armstrong, in his book on "Torpedoes and Torpedo Vessels," thus describes the gyroscope on a torpedo:—

"In the buoyancy chamber is placed a small weighted wheel, or gyroscope, about 1½ pounds in weight, the weight of the whole apparatus being 15 pounds. This gyroscope is carefully suspended on gimbals in the centre lower part of the chamber in a vertical position, and traverse to the axis of the torpedo. Attached to its own axis as a powerful steel spring connected with a toothed gearing, actuated by a rod attached to the air lever. The effect of the air lever being thrown back is to suddenly release the spring, which had previously been compressed by hand, with the result that the gyroscope is spun round at enormous velocity—about 2,200 revolutions per minute. The gyroscope works a servo-motor, actuating a pair of movable vertical rudders placed in recesses in the vertical fins. These rudders, be it remembered, are therefore supplementary to the small adjusted vertical rudders ordinary fitted, but which may be discarded if a gyroscope is being used. If, now, the torpedo from any cause, external or internal, be deflected out of the line of fire, the gyroscope, by maintaining its axial position in the line of fire, acts on the servo-motor, and by means of the vertical rudders by means of the vertical rudders steers the torpedo back again to its original direction."

Thus the torpedo is endowed with a brain, so to speak, that directs its course through the waters on its mission of death.

TRAINING SONGSTERS.

Put Into a Room Where There are the Finest Singers.

In a storehouse in Greenwich street New York, there is a deafening chorus of canaries. Forty thousand birds are received and cared for till they can be separated and graded according to their singing qualities, and shipped to various parts of the country. The man who feeds them shoots the seed into the cages with a sort of squirt-gun, and the water likewise. They are fed once a day, and are carefully watched or any evidence of disease, as well as to discover the best singers. A man whose ear is trained to wonderful acuteness wanders about amid the din, and

AWFUL SIN OF SUICIDE

LUNACY INCREASING AT ALARMING RATE.

The Remedy Lies in Prevention, Not in the Extirpation.

Dr. Rentoul's startling suggestion that we should restore the nation's average of sanity by allowing suicidal lunatics to fulfil their desires has aroused a good deal of interest, says an English exchange.

Even those who regard the idea with horror admit that the doctor has made out a plausible case.

"A very interesting pamphlet," said Archbishop Sinclair, "but, of course, no Christian could think of conniving at suicide in this way. To take one's life is an act of impiety against the Almighty, and the idea of encouraging it is abhorrent to all our instincts and beliefs. There are other ways of checking the evil."

"I am certainly in agreement with some of the other points raised in the pamphlet. The marriageable age ought certainly to be raised. According to our custom, based, I believe, on Roman law, marriage is legal for a boy at fourteen and a girl at twelve, provided they have the consent of their parents. Apart from the grotesque absurdity of a boy and a girl setting up a home at that age, think of the possibility of them bringing a tribe of undeveloped weaklings into the world."

YOUTHFUL MARRIAGES.

"I have heard it suggested that no person should be allowed to marry until certified by a doctor to be mentally and physically sound. That would be a desirable ideal, but it is not easy to see how it could be put in practice. I should imagine the increase in lunacy is not entirely due to heredity. The rush, the competition, the dissipation, the passion for exciting pleasures, the restless spirit of the age, have a good deal to do with it."

"Another point on which I agree with Dr. Rentoul is that lunatics are often sent out from the asylum much too soon. It is a common thing to read of their committing violent crimes soon after their release. And married women certainly ought not to be allowed to return to their homes, with the consequent risk of bringing feeble-minded infants into the world, until it is quite certain that they are cured."

Among lunacy experts Dr. Rentoul's idea is received with mingled feelings. He is not the first writer who has defended suicide. Schopenhauer argued that as a man is not consulted before he is endowed with life, he has a perfect right to say that he does not want it, and to end it. The difference between Schopenhauer and Dr. Rentoul is that while one urged the rights of the individual for his own purposes alone, the other recommends a principle of non-interference in the interests of the community.

PROTECTION OF SOCIETY.

Leaving sentiment out of the question for the moment, it is difficult to see how far Dr. Rentoul's plan would carry us. Homicidal lunatics must be isolated, for the protection of society. If they are then to be free to end their shattered lives, the authorities would have to provide the necessary apparatus for the purpose. And there would be people so misguided as to call that deliberate murder.

"I don't suppose," said one authority, "that Dr. Rentoul meant to be taken quite literally, but his pamphlet will do good if it startles the public into recognition of one of the gravest signs of the times."

"Lunacy is increasing at an alarming rate. Nervous diseases which were unknown a few years ago are now common. Drink is one cause, and vice is another, and we cannot, unfortunately, attack the latter cause

HEART BEATS ARE GAUGED

A GREAT HELP FOR OPERATING SURGEONS.

Pulse Controller Gives Warning When Patient May Collapse.

An invention which is attracting a good deal of attention throughout the scientific and medical world has lately been patented by Dr. Gartner, of Vienna, a noted authority on surgery and medicine. Dr. Gartner calls his invention a "pulse controller," and its value lies in the fact that it will indicate to a marvellous degree the actual strength of a patient's heart when under the strain of anaesthetics.

The small instrument is not unlike a mariner's compass, having a graduated dial and a delicately-balanced hand, which indicates by rising or falling the flow of blood and the action of the heart. As soon as the "pulse controller" is strapped on the wrist of a patient placed under the influence of anaesthetics, the wonderful instrument begins its duty of informing the watcher as to the state of the patient's heart, giving him due warning when it is advisable to shut off the ether spray and awaken the sleeper.

LIKE A BAROMETER.

The dial of this remarkable "wrist-watch" is graduated like an aneroid barometer, and marked with different signs indicating the various degrees of strength. So long as the indicator points to "normal" the physician in attendance, the administrator of the ether, and the surgeon all know that everything is right, and the operation is proceeded with, but when the delicately-balanced hand approaches "danger" everyone is on the alert, and the indicator is anxiously watched. Should the indicator continue to fall, and come within ten or fifteen graduations of the danger point, the administration of ether is stopped at once and the patient revived.

The weakness of the heart, as indicated by the "pulse controller," may be only temporary, and so the operation is merely put off for a short time, perhaps a few hours, and the patient again placed under the influence of the anaesthetic. The "pulse controller" is once more strapped to the wrist, and with unfailing precision informs the watcher of each fluctuation of the heart, so that it is practically impossible for a patient to succumb to syncope.

ALLAYS PATIENT'S FEARS.

In many cases the weakness of the heart's action is entirely due to fear on the part of the patient of death from narcosis, and doctors have already discovered that when they point out how impossible it is for anyone to succumb to anaesthetics when administered under the direction of the "pulse controller" the patient's fears are allayed and the heart remains comparatively normal.

The "pulse controller" is now in operation in a great number of Viennese hospitals, and in no single instance has it failed in its duty to give timely warning of the patient's condition under the influence of ether or any other anaesthetic. "In nearly all cases of dangerous operations," said the house surgeon of a well-known hospital to the writer recently, "the most trying part of the work is endured by the man who sits beside the patient with his finger on his pulse, prepared at the first note of warning to stop the play of the ether spray."

"The 'pulse controller' will do away with this great strain, and be an immense boon, not only to the patients themselves but also to those who conduct important operations. Within the next few years Dr. Gartner's invention will doubtless be in operation in every European country."

the direction of the railway company. It will also be the centre of Russian industrial and commercial development. It is the headquarters of the civil courts and the chief military post, and the point of control of the great army of railway guards. The city, therefore, contains the principal administration buildings and the residences of the officials and employees of the Manchurian Railway Company. The outlay for administrative purposes on the city has alone amounted already to the sum of

THIRTY MILLION RUBLES, or about fifteen and one-half million dollars. To mention but a few of the other prominent structures, a Russo-Chinese bank, an hotel, technical school, hospitals, a commercial and girls' school, a club and store for employees and eight schools for teaching Russians Chinese and for teaching Chinese Russian have been erected at a cost of between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 rubles.

Siberian Jews and Chinese are furnishing most of the capital for the operation of the many manufacturing enterprises and the construction of the principal private buildings. The leading industry of Harbin is the manufacture of flour; eight mills, valued at 1,200,000 rubles, are now running, equipped with a great deal of European machinery. Two more will shortly be opened, the ten giving a daily output of nearly 1,000,000 pounds. Wheat delivered at the mill sells for 20 and 25 cents, gold, a bushel. Other important manufactures are brick, made by Chinese, who work for 18 cents (25 kopecks) a day; beer and vodka, the popular Russian liquor.

Three breweries are now in course of construction in Harbin, to cost 200,000 rubles. The Russians are great beer drinkers, and produce in Russia very good beer, but it is not of the quality that bears shipping long distances, hence very little Russian beer is to be seen on the Pacific coast or anywhere in Manchuria. At the present time American beer has the best of the Manchurian market, as 150,000 dozen bottles are reported through one firm at Port Arthur every year. A fine quality of barley is produced in the Sungari Valley, and these breweries will be able to buy it at about half the cost in America. There is little doubt but that the Russians will soon be producing all of the beer consumed in Manchuria.

Several companies cure hams, bacon and all kinds of smoked meats for the oriental markets, the hogs and cattle being grain-fed and correspondingly fine. Other industries include the preparation of bean oil for painting, and the manufacture of candles and confectionery. Among the agricultural industries the country is productive in wheat, cattle, sheep, hogs, millet, barley, oats, corn, beans, furs, hides, wool, bristles, hemp.

TOBACCO AND TIMBER.

According to the statement of the chief railway engineer in Manchuria, Russia has already expended for railroads in the district 270,000,000 rubles, which, with her investments in Port Arthur, Dalny, Harbin and other places, brings the total of capital permanently invested in Manchuria to 500,000,000 rubles.

The only banking institution in Harbin is the Russo-Chinese Bank. It has an elegant home in a structure of stone that has a steam-heating and electric-lighting plant of its own. The building cost 200,000 rubles (\$103,000). The business of the bank has increased 30 per cent. during the past year, and its daily transactions, exclusive of railway and other government accounts, amount to 400,000 rubles (\$206,000). The bank makes no loans on realty, but advances from one-third to one-half capital for current substantial business. It is inaugurating a very efficient and active system of credits to Chinese merchants purchasing Russian goods for sale in Manchuria. In some cases as much as 200,000 rubles (\$103,000) has

can be seen in the direction of the railway company. It will also be the centre of Russian industrial and commercial development. It is the headquarters of the civil courts and the chief military post, and the point of control of the great army of railway guards. The city, therefore, contains the principal administration buildings and the residences of the officials and employees of the Manchurian Railway Company. The outlay for administrative purposes on the city has alone amounted already to the sum of

ing to their singing qualities, and shipped to various parts of the country. The man who feeds them shoots the seed into the cages with a sort of squirt-gun, and the water likewise. They are fed once a day, and are carefully watched for any evidence of disease, as well as to discover the best singers. A man whose ear is trained to wonderful acuteness wanders about amid the din, and now and then makes a halt to pick out a certain sweet singer which appears to have a note finer than the others warbling around it. One songster makes another sing, and the birds are quick to imitate one another. When the songster is separated from its mates, it is put in a room where there are only the finest singers. These are watched in turn to discover the rarest songsters of the special lot, and separated and graded according to value. The especially brilliant singers are shipped to the high-priced establishments, which leave standing orders for the best birds. The second grade go to the regular dealers, and finally the rank and file are disposed of at auction, to be distributed to street peddlers, who offer them from house to house for anything they will bring.

In Germany, the rearing of canaries is an industry which brings millions of dollars every year from America. The Hartz district abounds in canary-breeders, and for some reason the mountain districts of Germany seem to furnish birds that have the sweetest notes and the widest range of song.

NEW USE OF STEAM.

A revolution in the use of steam power is at hand—that is, if the hopes of Mr. Peter Thornley, a Burton-on-Trent engineer, of England, are realized. Mr. Thornley has just completed a working model of a motor almost small enough to be carried in a typewriter case, which is said to be capable of developing 1,500 revolutions a minute and giving 15 horse-power, and it is claimed that the development of his invention may result in express railway engines running at twice the present speed at only half the cost, and in liners crossing the Atlantic in three days. All this apparently is to be accomplished by greater economy in the use of steam. A ton of coal, says Mr. Thornley, will produce as much power with his engine as eight tons with existing types. It sounds so remarkable that the expert tests announced as shortly to be made will be awaited with interest.

In a certain school in the North of England the head master has recently taken to teaching natural history. The other day, when expounding some of the mysteries of creation, the master asked one of his boys if he could tell him the difference between himself and a tiger, meaning, of course, the difference in the scale of Nature. After some hard thinking the boy replied: "Please, sir, a tiger is an imperfect beast, but you are a perfect beast."

arity, "that Dr. Rentoul meant to be taken quite literally, but his pamphlet will do good if it startles the public into recognition of one of the gravest signs of the times.

"Lunacy is increasing at an alarming rate. Nervous diseases which were unknown a few years ago are now common. Drink is one cause, and vice is another, and we cannot, unfortunately, attack the latter cause at its source.

"The ultimate solution of the difficulty will be found, not in extermination, but in prevention, and money is well spent in scientific and experimental investigation. How did we decrease the death-rate from zymotic diseases? Not by discovering new cures, but by discovering and eliminating the things from which the diseases sprang. And that is what we shall have to do with lunacy."

CROWNING A PAGODA.

How the Buddhists Celebrate the Event.

A strange festival was held not long ago in Mandalay, the chief town of Burma, says Le Tour du Monde. A new pagoda, sacred to the Buddhist religion, was to be completed by the placing of a huge crown or thi upon its summit, more than three hundred feet above the ground.

To witness the ceremonies came Buddhists from all Indo-China, from the Himalayas, from Laos and Chan and Siam. Warriors from Katschin sorcerers from Mot and people from endless other places made a medley of languages like that at Babel.

On a street corner would be seen a barber pulling a customer's tooth with an old nail. On another corner a Mohammedan bird dealer sold caged paroquets to Buddhists who piously set them free. At very modern booths one could buy ice-cream, soda or tea. Mandalay was a gorgeous sight, and the new pagoda was the center of it.

Every pagoda has at its summit a thi, or cap, the placing of which is often a herculean task. The one now to be raised weighed several hundred pounds, and consisted of a huge gilded ball and crown and a great spindle above it.

To get it to the top an inclined plane of bamboo scaffolding like a huge toboggan slide had been built, and was decorated with silk flags and umbrellas. Up the inclined plane the heavy cap was slowly pulled. Six days were required for the ascent and a seventh to fasten it in place. The Prince of Siam mounted the scaffolding and blessed it, and Dr. Kurt Boeck, a German, climbed with film and photographed the thi and Mandalay.

Julia:—"Fancy, dear, Captain Slasher has asked me to marry him! Should I give him an immediate answer? Remember, he's only known me three months." Clara:—"Answer him at once, dear. When he's known you a bit longer he'll want to back out!"

of warning to stop the play of the ether spray.

"The pulse controller" will do away with this great strain, and be an immense boon, not only to the patients themselves but also to those who conduct important operations. Within the next few years Dr. Gartner's invention will doubtless be in operation in every European country."

LOOPING THE LOOP.

Cyclist Leaps Into Space Head Downwards.

The philosophy of looping the loop in space, exhibitions of which have been given in the leading Paris theatres, is thus explained by M. W. Dravcourt, in La Nature:—

"Looping the loop in space" takes precedence both of ordinary "looping," on whose apparatus it has improved, and of "the human arrow," since the cyclist also executes a leap in space, but a more dangerous one, since it is done head downward.

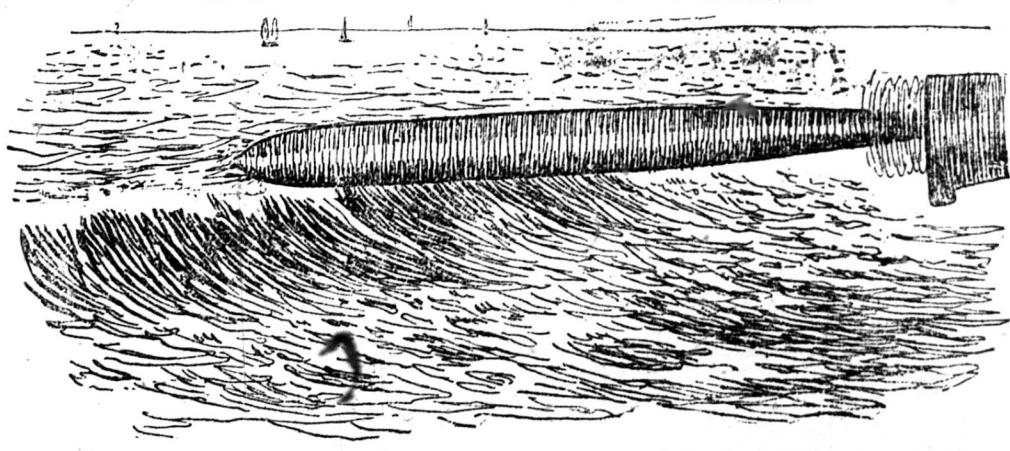
"The apparatus for looping the loop in space, is like that for the ordinary feat, except that the top is wanting. The looper descends at full speed an incline about 100 feet long at 45 degrees, mounts the ascending part of the 'loop' and then, still carried forward by his momentum, crosses, at the top of the 'loop' an empty space of about five yards, head downward, until, striking the second part of the track the cycle goes around the descending side of the 'loop' and is stopped at its exit by the cords provided for that purpose.

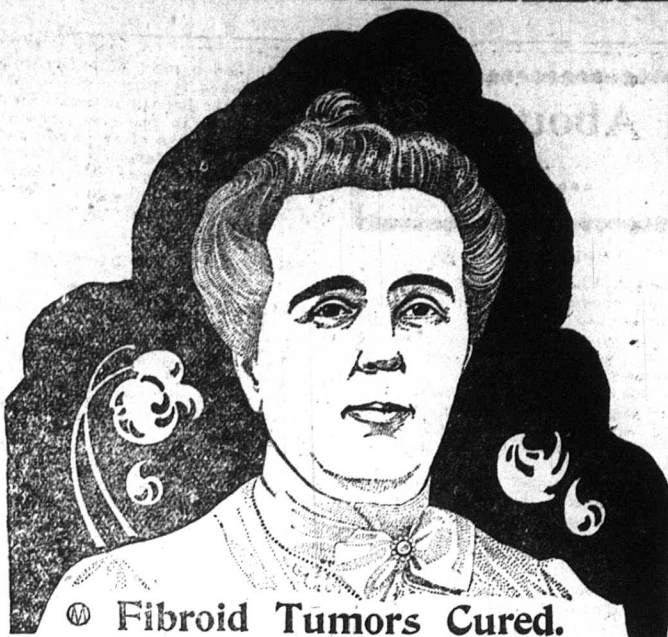
"This feat seems to be performed contrary to all the laws of physics, and it may be asked why the bicycle and its rider are not carried away in their aerial flight by centrifugal force, and how the wheels are able to strike the second section of the patch exactly. In fact, the 'loop' in this case is not a perfect circle whose upper part has been cut out; the section of the track on which the cyclist ascends forms a circular arc whose cord is relatively small; this arc ends in a curve that turns quite sharply toward the interior of the 'loop.'

Father (sternly): "That is all very well, young man, but can you support my daughter?" Intending Son-in-Law:—"Oh yes, fairly well. That's to say, I can support her for an hour or two, but I begin to get tired after that. She's thundering heavy, you know."

The other day we heard of a boy who told his father he did not want to go into trade—he wanted to be something in the Post Office. "Something in the Post Office?" replied his father. "The only thing you would be useful for would be to stand outside the office with your tongue out, on which the people could wet the postage-stamps."

AN 18-INCH WHITEHEAD TORPEDO LEAVING THE TUBE.





● Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

IN UNCLE SAM'S LAND

SOME EMINENT CANADIANS WHO LIVE ACROSS THE BORDER.

The Dominion, However, Attracts Many Residents From Brother Jonathan—Canadians in All Walks of Life—Archbishops and Bishops, Politicians and Men Expert in Transportation, Science and Art Who Have Left Us.

The movement of the people, governed as it is by personal considerations, largely those of a business nature, brings many citizens of the United States to Canada as permanent residents, and transfers many excellent Canadians to Uncle Sam's land. Our neighbors who have come from the United States are welcome additions to the strength of the Dominion. They are, as a rule, experts in some particular line, for which there has been no special training on this side of the border. After a short residence with us, they find that Canada is a country worth living in, not only because of its natural splendor, but because of its promising future. They thereupon take a lively interest in the Dominion, and although of foreign birth, are as enthusiastically Canadian as the home-grown article. From Canada, however, the Republic has drawn very largely. There has been a species of exchange going on.

Archbishops and Bishops.

The "Morgan," or American "Who's Who," which has been recently issued, throws a good deal of light upon the careers of Canadians next door. It is interesting to find from it that the Dominion has given to the United States two archbishops of the Roman Catholic Church, five Protestant Episcopal bishops, and three Methodist Episcopal bishops. The archbishops are the Most Rev. James E. Quigley, of Chicago, and the Most Rev. Patrick Riordan, of San Francisco. Mgr. Quigley was born at Oshawa. He studied at Niagara Falls for the ministry, proceeded to Austria and Rome, where he completed his education, and was called to the bishopric of Buffalo. From that see he was recently appointed to Chicago. This prelate became world renowned on the occasion of the Iroquois conflagration. He was passing the burning theatre at the time of the fire, and entered it to help in the work of rescue and to administer to the dying. Archbishop Riordan comes from New Brunswick. The Protestant Episcopal prelates are Bishop Niles, of New Hampshire, a native of Hatley, Que.; Right Rev. Arthur L. Williams, of Owen Sound, coadjutor bishop of Nebraska; Right Rev. Charles P. Anderson of Kempsville, coadjutor bishop of Chicago; Right Rev. Peter T. Rowe, of Toronto, a graduate of Trinity University, bishop of Alaska, and Right Rev. Charles H. Brent, of Newcastle, Ont., bishop of the Philippine Islands. Among the Methodist Episcopal bishops are Rev. Charles E. Smith, of Colborne, Ont., now of Detroit; Rev. Charles H. Fowler, of Burford Township, now of Buffalo, and Rev. Frank W. Ware, missionary bishop to India. Other celebrities of Canadian origin are Rev. Francis E. Clarke, a native of Aylmer, Que., who founded the Christian Endeavor movement, and Rev. John E. Ferguson, of Lindsay, Ont., who is president of the Nanking University, and has charge of the Central China Mission.

In Political Life.

The Canadians in political life are numerous. One of them is United States Senator J. H. Millard, formerly of Hamilton, now the representative of Nebraska at Washington. He has as a colleague Thomas

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial.

It causes bunches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"Two of my children had scrofula sores which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Ointments and medicines did no good until I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine caused the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as it has rid thousands.

to be without friends of the other within its borders. It is fortunate for our neighbors that the Constitution of the United States reserves the Presidency for the native born.

NATURE'S REMEDIES.

The Medicines That Are Used by the Backwoods Folks.

"When the bush farmer becomes afflicted with any of the numerous trifling ills which make mankind wretched," said the returned visitor from our northern country, "he does not waste much time on doctors, but goes straight to the woods or the attic for nature's own remedies. There is one old man whom I have met with pack basket on shoulder and shears and a rough board stool in his mittened hands going after yarrow, which, dried, is a standby for coughs when it has been made into a wicked looking brew. Fir balsam, coaxed drop by drop from the blisters which swell on the balsam fir at full moon, is a sovereign remedy for chest and lung complaints.

"Gravel weed, by which name they insult trailing arbutus, is excellent for the complaint which gives it its name, and bladder root has a desirable effect on the kidneys and neighboring organs. Sage tea, containing a little summer savory, is efficacious for worms in children, for which bel-monia, also steeped, is also used. Sunflower seeds, steeped, strained and sweetened with molasses, will cure the whooping cough. Horseradish leaves, wilted and bound on the face and back of the neck, will drive away neuralgia, and a nutmeg, bored and tied around the neck, will keep it away. The nutmeg must be renewed about once every six weeks.

"Onions sliced, pounded and placed in a cloth and laid over the affected part will draw out inflammation. A red onion halved and with one part slightly scooped out and the cup placed over a carbuncle or a boil will speedily remove the pus and has saved life.

"There are many more of these simple remedies in the north woods pharmacopoeia which the wise ones have at their fingers' ends, and if they are not more widely used and money kept in the overalls of the thrifty natives it is because a lenient and more fortunate fate presides over the incomes of the medicos."

MARVELS OF MEMORY.

Feats of Famous Men That Seem Almost Beyond Belief.

Some examples of the marvels of memory would seem entirely incredible had they not been given to us upon the highest authority. Cyrus knew the name of each soldier in his army. It is also related of Themistocles that he could tell by name every citizen of Athens, although the number amount-

great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.
Truly it is said that it is **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

A London despatch says the voluntary contributions to the Church of England during 1903 totalled £8,107,837.

The criminal bench of the Court of Cassation at Paris granted the application for an appeal in the famous Dreyfus case.

Brockville customs officers seized \$800 or \$900 worth of smuggled silk.

Ross Hall was caught in a cog wheel at Hamilton Steel Works and fatally injured.

An unknown woman jumped or fell from a ferry boat between Quebec and Levis and was drowned.

One Short Puff Clears The Head.—Does your headache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

Mr. Adam Hanert had his neck broken by a falling elevator in the Knechtel furniture factory at Hanover.

A seven-year-old daughter of J. Hanton fell into the drain used to carry off exhaust steam at a paper mill in Cornwall, and was scalded to death.

Irregularities in the management of the Indian Territory have been brought to the attention of President Roosevelt.

Joseph Smith, head of the Mormon Church, stated before the Senate Committee that he had forty-two children by his various wives.

Dr. Birk, a Yokohama physician, says Japan will accept volunteers from foreign countries.

The Rivers of Pennsylvania are in flood and many deaths are reported.

A boy stepping on a match in a Perth Amboy, N. J., dry goods store, caused a fire loss of \$100,000.

is president of the Bank of University, and has charge of the Central China Mission.

In Political Life.

The Canadians in political life are numerous. One of them is United States Senator J. H. Millard, formerly of Hamilton, now the representative of Nebraska at Washington. He has as a colleague Thomas Kearns, of Woodstock, Ont., who sits for Utah. In the House of Representatives there are James T. McCleary, born at Ingersoll, a member from Minnesota; Philip P. Campbell, of Cape Breton, representing a district in Kansas; James A. Hughes, a native of Ontario, sitting for West Virginia, and Alfred Lucking of Ingersoll, representing the first district of Michigan. The County of Compton, in the Eastern Townships, had as Governor of Vermont Hon. Josiah Groot, while Madoc, in Ontario, has sent two natives to the United States to become important in diplomatic life. One of these, Herbert G. Squires, has been Envoy-Extraordinary to Havana, Cuba, and the other Robert P. Whitmarsh, has been Governor of Benquet, in the Philippine Islands. The City Chamberlain of New York, during Seth Low's administration, was Elgin Gould, a native of Oshawa, and the Assistant Postmaster-General of the United States is Edwin C. Madden, formerly of Montreal. It is somewhat startling to learn that Jerry Simpson, who attained notoriety as "the sockless" member of Congress from New Mexico, was born in New Brunswick.

Transportation, Science and Art.

It is of course well known that J. J. Hill, the railway magnate and millionaire of the West, was born near Guelph. He left his father's farm a bare-footed boy, and is now the controller of the Great Northern Railway. S. R. Callaway is another successful railway man. He spent his early days in Toronto, and gradually rose until he became manager of the Union Pacific Railway. Percy Todd, of Toronto, is second vice-president of the New York and New Haven Railway, and Monserrat Nichols, formerly of London, is president of the Hocking Valley. In science we have Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, who spent his early days in Brantford, and Montague Chamberlain, the greatest American ornithologist, born at St. John, N.B., and now of Harvard. Literature is rich in Canadian names. Palmer Cox, of the Brownie stories, was born in Granby, Quebec, and spent his early days at Norwich Ont. Thompson-Seton, the writer about animals, is from Toronto, while Robert Barr, the novelist and humorist, is from Wallaceton.

Elgin County, Bliss Carman, Charles G. D. Roberts, and Benjamin Rand are contributions from the east. On the stage Canadians have become famous. Among the names of celebrated actresses are Julia Arthur, of Hamilton; Margaret Anglin, of Toronto; Clara Morris, of Toronto; May Irwin, of Whitty.

Manning the Colleges.

It is in the colleges that Canadians are most numerous. Probably the most eminent on the list is President Jacob G. Schurman, who is at the head of Cornell University. This gentleman was born in Prince Edward Island. He began life as a boy in a store, and by industry and application educated himself. There are some sixty Canadian professors in the various colleges, and nine of them are presidents of the institutions with which they are connected. On the whole Canadians take an important place in the life of the United States. While it is a matter for some regret that they should not be in their own country, there is a compensation in the fact that the exchange of men, and the consequent community of interests make for good feeling and render misunderstandings less liable to occur than would be the case were each country

most Beyond Belief.

Some examples of the marvels of memory would seem entirely incredible had they not been given to us upon the highest authority. Cyrus knew the name of each soldier in his army. It is also related of Themistocles that he could tell by name every citizen of Athens, although the number amounted to 20,000. Mithridates, king of Pontus, knew all his 80,000 soldiers by their right names.

Scipio knew all the inhabitants of Rome. Seneca complained of old age because he could not, as formerly, repeat 2,000 names in the order in which they were read to him, and he stated that on one occasion, when at his studies, 200 unconnected verses having been recited by the different pupils of his preceptor, he repeated them in a reverse order, proceeding from the last to the first.

Thomas Cranmer committed to memory in three months an entire translation of the Bible. Euler, the mathematician, could repeat the "Enéid," and Leibnitz, when an old man, could recite the whole of Virgil, word for word. It is said that Bossuet could repeat not only the whole Bible, but all of Homer, Virgil and Horace, besides many other works.

Decadence in Penmanship.

"While the people as a whole may write more legibly than they did a generation ago," said an old writing teacher, "there are not so many really excellent penmen. The multiplication of business colleges has improved the handwriting of a portion of the public, while the invention of the typewriter has made it useless to acquire extra skill in penmanship. Time was when the first class penmen commanded high salaries, but now there is such a slight demand for good writers that the market is overstocked. No penman can compete with a typewriter, and so the art of superior penmanship is gradually dying out and will soon be lost."



Often leads to poverty. No real woman ever sold her heart for the luxuries of life. But many a woman who has gladly faced poverty for the man she loved, may well doubt her wisdom when pain becomes the mate of poverty. If she were rich, she thinks, she could find a way of cure. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is within the reach of every one. It lifts the burden of pain which weighs down those who suffer from womanly diseases. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. "You have my heartfelt thanks for your kind advice to me," writes Mrs. Geo. Fletcher, of 101 Victoria Avenue, Galt, Ontario. "Was troubled with catarrh of uterus for over a year. The doctors said I would have to go through an operation, but I commenced to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, also his 'Lotion Tablets' and 'Antiseptic and Healing Suppositories.' Now I am completely cured, after using six bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicines. I am glad to say my medicine has made me a new woman."

Weak and sick women, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 2			No. 4			No. 6		
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Tweed	3	7 00	3 35		7 00	3 35		7 00	3 35	
Stoco	7	7 08	3 43		7 08	3 43		7 08	3 43	
Larkins	13	7 16	3 51		7 16	3 51		7 16	3 51	
Marlbant	17	7 24	4 00		7 24	4 00		7 24	4 00	
Brinsville	24	7 32	4 08		7 32	4 08		7 32	4 08	
Tamworth	31	7 40	4 16		7 40	4 16		7 40	4 16	
Wilson	38	7 48	4 24		7 48	4 24		7 48	4 24	
Enterprise	45	7 56	4 32		7 56	4 32		7 56	4 32	
Mudlake Bridge	52	8 04	4 40		8 04	4 40		8 04	4 40	
Galbraith	59	8 12	4 48		8 12	4 48		8 12	4 48	
Yarker	66	8 20	4 56		8 20	4 56		8 20	4 56	
Camden East	73	8 28	5 04		8 28	5 04		8 28	5 04	
Thompson's Mills	80	8 36	5 12		8 36	5 12		8 36	5 12	
Newburgh	87	8 44	5 20		8 44	5 20		8 44	5 20	
Strathcona	94	8 52	5 28		8 52	5 28		8 52	5 28	
Napanee	101	9 00	5 36		9 00	5 36		9 00	5 36	
Deseronto	108	9 08	5 44		9 08	5 44		9 08	5 44	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 2			No. 4			No. 6		
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	9 16	5 52		9 16	5 52		9 16	5 52	
G. T. R. Junction	10	9 24	6 00		9 24	6 00		9 24	6 00	
Glenvale	14	9 32	6 08		9 32	6 08		9 32	6 08	
Murvale	19	9 40	6 16		9 40	6 16		9 40	6 16	
Harrowsmith	23	9 48	6 24		9 48	6 24		9 48	6 24	
Lve Sydenham	28	9 56	6 32		9 56	6 32		9 56	6 32	
Harrowsmith	33	10 04	6 40		10 04	6 40		10 04	6 40	
Frontenac	38	10 12	6 48		10 12	6 48		10 12	6 48	
Yarker	43	10 20	6 56		10 20	6 56		10 20	6 56	
Camden East	48	10 28	7 04		10 28	7 04		10 28	7 04	
Thompson's Mills	53	10 36	7 12		10 36	7 12		10 36	7 12	
Newburgh	58	10 44	7 20		10 44	7 20		10 44	7 20	
Strathcona	63	10 52	7 28		10 52	7 28		10 52	7 28	
Napanee	68	11 00	7 36		11 00	7 36		11 00	7 36	
Deseronto	73	11 08	7 44		11 08	7 44		11 08	7 44	

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 1			No. 3			No. 5		
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Deseronto	0	9 16	5 52		9 16	5 52		9 16	5 52	
Napanee	10	9 24	6 00		9 24	6 00		9 24	6 00	
Strathcona	15	9 32	6 08		9 32	6 08		9 32	6 08	
Newburgh	17	9 40	6 16		9 40	6 16		9 40	6 16	
Thompson's Mills	18	9 48	6 24		9 48	6 24		9 48	6 24	
Camden East	23	9 56	6 32		9 56	6 32		9 56	6 32	
Yarker	28	10 04	6 40		10 04	6 40		10 04	6 40	
Frontenac	33	10 12	6 48		10 12	6 48		10 12	6 48	
Harrowsmith	38	10 20	6 56		10 20	6 56		10 20	6 56	
Sydenham	43	10 28	7 04		10 28	7 04		10 28	7 04	
Murvale	48	10 36	7 12		10 36	7 12		10 36	7 12	
Glenvale	53	10 44	7 20		10 44	7 20		10 44	7 20	
G. T. R. Junction	58	10 52	7 28		10 52	7 28		10 52	7 28	
Kingston	63	11 00	7 36		11 00	7 36		11 00	7 36	

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Deseronto	Napanee
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.			6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.
3 35	3 55			10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.
8 05	8 20			12 00 noon	12 30 p.m.
8 35	8 50			4 00 p.m.	4 30 p.m.
9 00	9 15			6 15	6 35
10 35	10 55			7 45	8 05
1 16 p.m.	1 36 p.m.			1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
4 35	4 55			3 00	3 20
6 35	6 55			6 00	6 20
7 10	7 30			7 05	7 25
8 35	8 55			7 20	7 40

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

O. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. E. SHERRWOOD,
Superintendent

"Don't you think," asked Mrs. Oldcastle, "that the new minister is inclined to be pedantic?" "Oh, I don't know. Josiah thinks so, but it mightn't be anything but the prickly heat."—Chicago "Record-Herald."

Representative Fred Landis of Indiana, who said he had come to Congress because there was nothing else to do, is thin. He was sitting in a street car when a fat man came in and sat down in his lap. "I beg your pardon," said the fat man. "It's all right," Landis replied; "but tell me, did you think I was painted on the bench?"

Professor T. N. Carver tells an amusing story of a clergyman friend, who, upon one of his trips through the West, observed that almost every man he met and spoke with used profanity. Finally he found one man who talked to him for twenty minutes without using an oath. As they were about to separate the clergyman shook hands with the stranger, and said: "You don't know how glad I am to have a chance to have a talk with a man like you. You are the first man I have met for three days who could talk for five minutes without swearing." The stranger was so surprised and shocked at this deplorable state of affairs that he instantly and innocently ejaculated: "Well, I'll be damned!"

The House Conundrum Club had a short sitting. Just as the president, the Hon. Thomas Kyle of Ohio, was about to state the object of the meeting the Hon. Fred Landis of Indiana butted in and said: "I've got a new one." "Well!" said all the members expectantly. "When is a door not a door?" "Great heavens!" groaned President Kyle, "has it come to this? Young man, the fact that you have been in Congress only a few days saves you. That is the first conundrum that ever was." "Is that so?" said Landis defiantly. "Well, then, what's the answer?" "When it is ajar," whispered the united membership, with averted faces. "Wrong!" shouted Landis triumphantly. "You fellows are not so good. When it's a negress."

George Ade, in the early days of his career, before his "Fables in Slang" had brought him fame, called one morning in Chicago upon a Sunday editor, on a mission from a theatrical manager. "I have brought you this manuscript—" he began; but the editor, looking up at the tall, timid youth, interrupted. "Just throw the manuscript in the waste-basket, please," he said. "I'm very busy just now, and haven't time to do it myself." Mr. Ade obeyed calmly. He resumed: "I have come from the Theater, and the manuscript I have just thrown in the waste-basket is your comic farce of 'The Erring Son,' which the manager asks me to return to you with thanks. He suggests that you sell it to an undertaker, to be read at funerals." Then Mr. Ade smiled gently and withdrew.

In the absence of a minister, Judge James F. Read, who was born and lived in Kentucky before moving to Western Kansas, was once unexpectedly called upon to say a few words at the burial, near Fort Smith, of a man who was comfortably well off in worldly possessions, but neglectful of his spiritual welfare. "My friends," the judge said, solemnly, "we are gathered here to-day to pay a final tribute to our friend, who has already solved the mysteries of the great hereafter. He did not have the reputation of a religious man, and yet he lived the life of a noble Kentucky gentleman. He had good horses, and he ran 'em. He had good seggars, and he smoked 'em. He had good whiskey, and he drank it. He had good game-cocks, and he lit 'em, for such is the kingdom of heaven."

Rice Alexander Pierce of Tennessee had just concluded an impassioned speech of five minutes, in which he had torn to tatters the Republican party's tariff position as revealed in its efforts in behalf of Cuba. The Hon. "Ike" Hill, Democratic whip, succeeded in reaching him to offer congratulations before he had taken his seat and while the Democrats were yet cheering. "That was a great speech," said Hill, "but while you were talking an idea came to me that would simply swamp 'em. They couldn't get away from it." "Let me have it

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Doubtless hundreds of thousands of women all over the United States have seen Dr. Hartman's offer in the papers—how he has undertaken to treat every woman suffering with any form of female disease who will write to him, free of charge.

To those who have not heard of this it may be said that Dr. Hartman is a physician and surgeon of great renown in medical circles, especially in the treatment of those diseases which women alone have to bear.

He has arranged to answer all letters that are sent to him from women troubled with any form of female weakness, free of charge, giving the benefit of knowledge which has cost him forty years to accumulate.

The medicines he prescribes are within the reach of any woman, and she can get them at any drug store.

All she is required to do is to send her name and address, together with her symptoms, duration of sickness and age.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President

of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Senator Roach, of Larimore, N. Dak.; Mrs. Senator Warren, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Betsy Lockwood and Mrs. General Longstreet, of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who endorse Peruna.

Miss Helen Rolof, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:

"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Peruna has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."—Helen Rolof.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 56 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:

"I suffered for five years with uterine

irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman to-day."—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Miss Lucy M. Riley, 23 Davenport St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"I wish to add my endorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Peruna. I suffered for five years with severe backache, and when weary or worried in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache or pain, thanks to Peruna."—Lucy M. Riley.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

YARKER.

Archibald Asselstine had his thigh cut open with an axe. He and a hired man were felling trees and an undercut with the axe was necessary to remove a limb. Archie had his foot on the limb when the axe glanced, cutting his thigh open. He was driven to Dr. Ruttan's surgery and had the cut sewed up.

Fireman Perry, Sydenham, on the Ray of Quinte had his hand scalded.

Bed Ridden 15 years.—"If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it" says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely."—58

Blessings of Aridity.

The orange, tawny waste of the range country, so desolate to the uninitiated, is being converted to a blessing by the art of man. It is not less true in agriculture than in other industrial pursuits that progress is measured by the skill of man in controlling and manipulating the forces and resources of nature rather than in his contenting

Bright's Disease—Insidious! deceptive! relentless! has foiled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to turn back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease. —51.

Owing to demonstrations in Poland Russia has strengthened her police service there.

Russia is renewing her endeavor with Turkey to permit her Black Sea fleet to pass the Dardanelles. England, however, stands in the way.

War Secretary Arnold Forster announced in Parliament that a new field and horse artillery gun had been adopted. The first year's supply will be sent to India.

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How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDINO, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Drug-gets.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Adventure With an Octopus.

Captain S. F. Scott of British Columbia was yachting off Victoria with a party of friends, and while alone one evening in a rowboat a mile from the yacht, got into a school of blackfish, which struck the little boat with such force that its occupant was sent flying into the water. Captain Scott continues:

It seemed a joke to be upset like that, and I laughed. But just as I had swum back to the boat and laid my hands on the upturned keel I felt myself seized halfway below the knees—seized with such strength and suddenness and pulled down with such tremendous force that the boat was jerked clean over, and came down on the top of my head.

Like lightning came the truth. I was in the arms of a devil-fish.

There is no mistaking the grasp. Every one of the devil-fish's eight powerful arms closes upon his prey, and he pulls down, down, until he drags it to the bottom. With a desperate kick I freed myself from the creature below me. Seizing the boat, I had my arm under one of the thwart when the devil-fish caught me again.

I felt his grasp tighten. The pain was excruciating. With every movement that I made my flesh was lacerated. I began to grow weak from loss of blood. But I never relaxed my hold of the boat.

The agony must have lasted for only a few minutes in reality, but it seemed an eternity before I felt that clutch on my legs loosen. I kicked with all my strength, struggled, twirled, and then felt myself free. I think my solid boots must have injured the arms of the octopus and compelled him to let go.

It was not until an hour and a half later that my friends noticed that my boat was motionless on the water, and came out to see what was the matter. They found me more dead than alive. The skin was nearly all gone from my feet to my knees, and above that it remained for weeks as black as a man's hat. For two months afterward I lived only on milk. Altogether, I was laid up for seven months as the result of my encounter.

The Clematis.

It is said that the decay and death of the clematis is sometimes due to the sun on the lower portion of the stems and that the plant is healthier when these parts are shaded by other plants.

Archibald Asselstine had his thigh cut open with an axe. He and a hired man were felling trees and an under-cut with the axe was necessary to remove a limb. Archie had his foot on the limb when the axe glanced, cutting his thigh open. He was driven to Dr. Ruttan's surgery and had the cut sewed up.

Fireman Perry, Sydenham, on the Bay of Quinte had his hand scalded.

FAIR VIEW.

(For last week.)

A thunderstorm, with heavy rain, passed over on Sunday.

Miss Maggie Lowery gave a party on Friday evening.

Thomas Pennell bought a farm on Palace road, and is moving there. Archie Hess is going to take the place vacated.

Lewis Baker is leaving the Lowery property, and Marcus Husband will take his place.

Robert Hudson sold a very fine Jersey cow on Saturday.

Edgerton Bennett, Watertown, is visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bennett.

Mrs. Joel Snider is on the sick list.

LAPUMS' WEST.

We were visited here on Sunday morning with rain; but it was transformed into ice before night.

Jas. Huff's team ran away one day last week but were stopped before doing any damage.

Arnold Brown has just finished thrashing for the season.

Schuyler Rikely has returned to his home near Limerick N.Y., after a visit of several weeks here.

Carrie Brown is improving after being confined to the house for some time with an attack of pneumonia.

Elmer Clyde is on the sick list with an attack of pleurisy.

Service was held here on Sunday night for the first time in several weeks owing to the bad condition of the roads.

Mary Brown is home for a few days. E. R. Clyde was calling on friends near Camden East, on Sunday.

Blessings of Aridity.

The orange, tawny waste of the range country, so desolate to the uninitiated, is being converted to a blessing by the art of man. It is not less true in agriculture than in other industrial pursuits that progress is measured by the skill of man in controlling and manipulating the forces and resources of nature rather than in his contenting himself with nature's gifts. The conservation of the available water supply of a country should be a national care. Already in the semi-arid west it is being utilized by individuals and corporations to force the yield of the soil away beyond its productive power under natural rainfall. Instead of passing by the dry lands at a glance, the settler is taking them in hand, and is so far from murmuring that he talks rather of the blessing of aridity. What does aridity mean? Almost constant sunshine, and so the quick maturing of crops. It also means the absence of destructive tornadoes that belong to humid areas. It means the conservation of soil fertility by the absence of floods that wash away the best part of the soil, and, with its necessary adjunct of artificial watering or irrigation, it means enough of water at the right time and not too much at any time. This is why the settler speaks of the blessings of aridity, and this is why the prairie country of Canada, humid and dry together, is called the better half of our Dominion. —D. McCaig, Lethbridge, in The Globe.

Three youths named Savoy were burned to death in a fire that destroyed their home at Black River, N. B.

The Mexican Government, through Sir William Mulock, have expressed willingness to bear one-half the cost of instituting a steamship service between Mexico and Canada.

Little but Searching. — Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple tablets are not big nauseous doses that contain injurious drugs or narcotics—they are the pure vegetable pepsin—the medical extract from this luscious fruit, and the tablets are prepared in as palatable form as the fruit itself. They cure indigestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents. —36

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War Secretary Arnold Forster announced in Parliament that a new field and horse artillery gun had been adopted. The first year's supply will be sent to India.

Dizzy?

Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? Head ache? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, all vegetable. Sold for sixty years. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. FIFTY CENTS. R. D. HALL & CO., MANUFACTURERS.

I SAVED MY BOY'S FOOT WITH

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN



LINIMENT

My son Marshal, age nine years, had his foot so badly frozen that doctors said they must cut his toes off. The little fellow cried and begged so hard that we said we would not let the doctor cut his toes off. The doctor suggested letting him go to sleep and he would come up again and chloroform him when sleeping and take the toes off. Mr. Douglas, hearing of the case, sent a sample of his Egyptian Liniment up and strongly advised us not to amputate the toes until we had given the Liniment a test. The doctor sneered at the idea, but we were determined to try and save our son from being a cripple for life if possible. Three days had lapsed when all the frozen flesh dropped off, and the boy's foot improved and was saved. I consider the preparation beyond price.

WM. B. PERRY, Constable. Tamworth, Ont.

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A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Word of this outrage found its way to Hector before the afternoon was far spent. His fury was as nothing beside the white anger that flamed in Bravo, who, really gentle soul that he was, cried for reprisal; but while rage kept Hector dumb, Maddalena had no doubt of her action, even though Asunta added to Bravo's impassioned demands the loud clamor of her hate.

"Madame," she blazed, "this is the mercy of Hispaniola. It was the same in Arabia. How did Marco meet it? With fire and sword and the rope. No quarter—no quarter! Let them perish!"

The Queen, moved by the fate of the brave handful that already had taken death for her, was untouched by Asunta's scream of vengeance. Indeed, if it were possible, her tender eyes shone more tenderly, and the firm lines of her mouth quivered in a tremor of pity, as she raised her hand for silence.

"Hush!" she said. "Hush! Dona Asunta. I know you hate Hispaniola; you must know how I hate her. But these who have fallen into our hands, they are wounded, they are helpless. If I were to order vengeance to be taken on them who cannot defend themselves, how could I ever look for mercy who showed none? If Stampa finds pleasure in crushing the weak, am I to debase myself to his level? Nay; rather let our prisoners be treated well; fed better, lodged better, if possible, than my own soldiers."

Bravo, the unimpeachable courtier, lost self-possession for a moment, and began to strut in contemptuous wrath. The Queen's eye noted the unwitting insult, and ready to forgive him for the sake of how many years' devotion, averted her head. He began to splutter and clutch empty air with gripping fingers.

"But, your Majesty, you must retaliate—" he began.

Maddalena turned on him with a flash like the leaping of a sword from its quiet sheath. The old man stood, open-mouthed while Hector was lost between admiration of this new manifestation of the Queen's nature, and sorrow for the abashed chamberlain.

"Must!" she cried. "Must! My pardon, Don Augustin. My pardon, sir!"

"Madame," he stammered, "O! madame, forgive—" And he burst into tears.

"Dona Asunta, Senor Grant, I pray you leave us."

A meeting with Asunta was not to Hector's liking, yet he was glad to be gone out of the room. Afterwards Bravo recounted to him with glowing pride what had passed.

"You were gone. I knelt before her. 'Don Augustin,' said her Majesty, 'all the years I was your pupil you taught me to remember, every moment of my life, what I am. You begged me, if I should see in a look, or hear in a word of yours, a shadow of disrespect for me, for the Queen—you begged me to improve you. You have taught me well, sir; you have taught me well who needed no teaching on that point. Am I not a Ribeiro?"

I ask you for advice, got guidance, perhaps for help: these I take, and for these I thank you. But, by the Holy Virgin, sir, I do not take orders. To make the offence heavier, you cry must before Senor Grant, a—stranger,—she stammered over

subtlest cruelty—"and tell her that I hate her, because she is not worthy to reign over Palmetto, because she holds herself too light—"

The sentence was never finished. She had assumed an air of bravado that was almost Billingsgate in its overacted vulgarity; her face, really beautiful, fell into a jaundiced debasement of sneering and jealousy; but the hate was behind it all shrank before the look that stormed into Hector's eyes.

"You make me almost forget, madame," he cried, "the courtesy a gentleman owes to your sex."

"Pray forget it, sir." She recoiled herself.

"I wish you were a man, Dona Asunta."

"Oblige me by thinking that I am."

He laughed and waved a hand. The scene appealed now to his sense of the ridiculous, but he was not allowed to keep it on that plane.

"Shall I repeat what I said?"

He answered by a look in which there was as much pity for her foolishness as there was contempt for her insolent persistence.

"You walked with the Queen in the garden last night," she went on.

"I cannot deny it, since, no doubt, friendly eyes followed us."

"She spoke to you—"

"Her Majesty was honoring me with her commands."

"And her eyes spoke as well as her lips. They did not speak of State affairs!"

"Dona Asunta!"

"Is it usual for a Queen, when giving commands to her servants, to lean upon his arm?"

"Her Majesty was fatigued; the explanation is not due to you, but I give it."

"To lean upon his arms with both hands?"

"You are too young to play duenna, madame."

"The arm of an adventurer, too—who comes no one knows whence—who is no one knows who."

"That her Majesty trusts me—"

"Is not sufficient for those Palmettos who see the game you are playing, senor."

"The game!"

"God gave me wits, senor, and I have not let them rust. I have seen what I have seen, and I do not trust you."

That night at Friganeta sprang to his remembrance, and it must have lunged from his eyes, for like lightning she parried.

"I did trust you. I was misled by your show of candour, your enthusiasm, Don Balda-sare—again that name—and I offered you my love. I know you now—your schemes, the webs you are weaving round the Queen—everything. I hate her, but, Santa Maria! how I hate you!"

"Are you mad?"

"No. The Queen is—you are. But Palmetto shall be saved without the help of either of you."

"What do you mean?"

"Go on, senor, go on. Plot and plan and scheme—you will find a woman's wits sharper in the end. You love the Queen—you love the Queen. Dare you say no?"

He had conceived the possibility of his secret being discovered, but such cruel blurring out of it, such dragging of it into the garnish light, he had not looked for; nor had he believed that man or woman could be so envenomed as do it. The first

dresser well, however, is yet quite moderate in his appearance on the street, save for a certain fancy air about his fur collared overcoat and a curious novelty about his cane.

There is a great deal of hair curling, particularly among the younger set of men, and to be plain is to be ignored. The masculine shops are not only patronized by Frenchmen, but by Englishmen, in great numbers, and Pall Mall and Piccadilly will soon be as gay as the boulevards as far as the appearance of the men goes.

TRY TO APPEAR BEAUTIFUL.

After all there is no reason why men should not study their appearance as well as women.

This gives the key to the new craving for uniforms the world over because they are becoming to men, and in this lies the secret of what unwise ones term anti-democratic sentiments.

To defend themselves against attacks made in regard to their dandiness Frenchmen declare that the great men of the past were not less great because they wore ruffles and laces, and that the modern man has quite the same reason for trying to appear attractively dressed.

French dressmakers, like the proverbial bees, are busy at work for the approaching spring season. It seems, perhaps, a little chilly to speak of spring, but over here it comes early, for the Riviera replaces the spring itself until the season itself arrives, now that the family fetes are over and the interminable January visits paid.

Fur trimmed hats are being rapidly crowded out of the attractive shop windows, and madame's handboxes, and are replaced by the most spring-like affairs one can imagine.

Among the great novelties is the "Imperatrice" hat, a large, soft hat worn with a veil of lace, which literally floats from around it, sweeping the shoulders in a graceful fashion. Nothing has been imagined that is more becoming. The veils are naturally carefully draped around the crown, and thus cover the wreath of gay roses, or bright colored band of satin ribbon which trim the hat. The "cachet," as the French say about this coiffure, is its simplicity.

SHIMMERING SILKS.

The new silks will be in high favor for the spring. These are soft and shimmering, and come in tiny checks or other designs. The favorite color combinations are white and pink, white and bright green, royal blue and white, pale blue and white, and black and white. Such silks are admirably adapted to the present mode of 1830 fashions which are more and more the coming note.

What is extraordinary about the newest silks and an additional is their clinging folds exactly as if they were china crepes.

For ball gowns a novel idea has been introduced. They are made with multiple linings of various colored thin muslins laid one over the other in a most effective fashion.

Amusing names have been given the new silks for ball gowns, such as "sylvicide," "rogence," and other fantastic appellations intended to indicate supple light materials.

One of the new forms in evening gowns owes its origin to Doucet, who has revived the eighteenth century decollete, which ends in a point in front, leaving the back of the neck covered as high as the nape. As every one knows, Jacques Doucet adores Watteau, Lancret, and Fragonard, and is constantly seeking inspirations from the women of those painters' epochs. It may be aptly remarked, however, that no gown is as attractive as the full view of a pair of pretty shoulders, but as novelty is at a premium the revival, for the present at least, has found favor. It has one practical commendable point about it, and that it is a preventive against colds. Drafts no longer blow across delicate backs

Spies of Russia and Japan

Russia and Japan have had an army of spies watching each other for several years, and the adventures of these men would form the material for scores of thrilling romances.

Russia employs more secret agents than any other country. She has several of them in every important city in the United States. A recent debate in the German Parliament showed that Prussia is honeycombed with them; there are scores in London, under the command of that wonderful woman, Mme. Olga Novikoff, better known to the literary world as "O. K.," and the bazaars of India are never free from the presence of the Russian agent, usually an Asiatic subject of the Czar.

The recent arrest and execution of the Japanese interpreter at the Russian Legation in Tokio are believed to have destroyed the key of an elaborate system of Russian espionage in Japan, but no doubt the Czar still has plenty of other secret service agents there.

Central Asia has been the greatest field for the exploits of Russian spies in the past. Many of them have performed deeds of bravery unsurpassed by any of the men who have fought openly for the Czar on the field of battle.

Many of the best Russian secret service agents are officers who, for one cause or another, have been reduced to the ranks. They are willing to dare any peril in order to win back their former commissions.

"In America and England," said an English traveller who has closely studied the Russian military system in Central Asia, "the authorities dismiss from the army an officer who has made a false step, and however good a man he may be professionally he is practically lost to the country."

"In Russia, on the other hand, he is simply reduced to the ranks, stripped of his titles, and sent to some frontier district of Asia to serve as a private soldier."

"Such a man naturally becomes a desperado. He forms splendid material for a dashing leader in time of war, and as a secret service agent he is most valuable, for he is ready to dare anything."

Alikhanoff, the most famous secret service agent in Central Asia, was one of these men. He is an Asiatic, by birth a Daghestani.

He obtained a commission in the Russian Army and rose rapidly under Skobelev. During the Russo-Turkish War he served in the Caucasus as aide-de-camp to the Grand Duke Michael, who commanded the forces in that region.

Toward the close of the war Alikhanoff suddenly fell into disgrace through quarrelling with a superior officer and challenging him to fight a duel. He was tried by court-martial, deprived of his rank and decorations and reduced to the ranks.

Some years afterward Private Alikhanoff turned up again in Central Asia and won a commission as cornet of dragoons by his valor in the Turcoman campaign. But that did not satisfy him.

The Turcomans routed at Greek Tepelid across the desert to the oasis, where they gathered their forces together for a desperate resistance. The Russians decided that it was necessary to make a military survey of the oasis and the routes by which it could be reached.

Alikhanoff was chosen for the task. He travelled to the oasis disguised as

I ask you for advice, got guidance, perhaps for help: these I take, and for these I thank you. But, by the Holy Virgin, sir, I do not take orders. To make the offense heavier, you cry must before Senor Grant, a—a—stranger,—she stammered over the word, my friend: it was but her way of making me smart—and before Dona Asunta, one of my own people. Before the stranger and before my own I have been insulted! O! she was living! She is true queen, and true woman too. Without passion what is a woman, what is a queen? Smooth monotony a man tires of in a day, a kingdom learns to scorn in a week. A spice of the devil is welcome even in a saint."

"But the peace is made?" said Hector.
"The peace was never broken, my friend; it was only proved. It is strengthened now."

"I am glad."
Hector, being a man of some imagination, had feared the meeting with Asunta; not so much by reason of doubt of himself, for he had sufficient restraint to avoid making any reference to that lurid scene at Friganela; but he had measured Asunta to his own satisfaction, and he felt certain that she would recur to the impossible subject. The first few formal phrases that passed made him think that his forecast was unjust; but Asunta was cleverer than her play with all her cards on the table had led him to conclude.

"Don Augustin," said she, "is fiery of temper."
"That is to say he is a true Palmetto," Hector replied.

"Yet surely his life of self-sacrifice should win him some consideration."
"Her Majesty will not forget what is due to him."

"You know her Majesty's mind well?"
"I have the honor to be somewhat in her confidence, and I think I know something of her kindness of heart."

"Her heart? A-ah!" This with a sneer of such malevolent significance that Hector was driven to look away, for he was jealous as a child lest any, and least of all Asunta, should surprise his hidden treasure, and he feared that in his face she might read his story. His silence only aggravated her.

"Kindness of heart," she repeated. "To you?"

"I spoke in a general sense. Not to me more than to another."

"I do not call it kindness to treat an old servant, an old friend, as she now treated Don Augustin," Hector kept silence. "You agree with me?" she urged.

"You forget that I, too, am a servant of the Queen. To agree with you would be to pass an opinion on my Royal mistress. A servant must not criticize the one he serves."

"Um! I did not know that you were a coward, Senor Grant."

"At least I am brave enough to differ from you."

"And a servile one, at that."

"Remember that I come of a race whose creed is that the king or the queen can do no wrong."

"So do I; but times—and kings—have changed."

"For the better, I believe."

There was oppressive silence for a few moments, but Hector did not care to break it; better the most uncomfortable silence than more uncomfortable speech. Asunta laughed a little to herself.

"The Queen, then, is above criticism."

"As she is above suspicion."

It was an unfortunate reply. Spoken in all innocence and honesty, it showed Asunta the opening she knew was in his armor.

"To suspect her would be treason, then?"

"To utter suspicion of her would?"

"So loyal a servant as you would no doubt consider it his duty to report the traitor who should utter treason."

"Of a surety."

"Then, senor spy, go to your mistress—in her intonation there was

the secret being discovered, but such cruel blurring out of it, such dragging of it into the garnish light, he had not looked for; nor had he believed that man or woman could be so envenomed as do it. The first stun, the shock, was over; now the hot blood ran to his heart, and every fibre of him prickled with painful fire. Mad? Yes, this woman with her calculated torture was driving him mad. But like a cool hand on the fevered brow came the remembrance of those few moments in the garden and Hector was to all outward seeming ice again.

"The question you have asked me, Dona Asunta," he said, "is you will forgive me for not answering. Surely, your generous watchfulness makes a reply unnecessary. The whole of this interview has been, I think, unnecessary. I beg you will now permit me to retire."

"You go, I suppose, to tell the Queen—"

"No, madame."

"No!" with some surprise.

"I have no desire, madame, to be told, to her Majesty's face, that I am a liar."

She paled with anger. The shaft had gone home. It was a hazardous guess, but it was a true one: that was precisely the course Asunta had arranged in the event of a confrontation.

"Adios, Dona Asunta."

"A—dios, senor."

(To be Continued)

LIKE THE BEAVER OF YORE

FRENCHMAN NOW RIVAL WOMEN IN DRESS.

Bright Hued Waistcoats, Frilled Shirts and Lace Handkerchiefs.

Men in Paris are becoming positively alarming in their tendency towards dandyism and one wonders until they resemble the beaux of yore.

New waistcoats are fancy, with their fancy silk woven designs, their gay buttons, and any pockets that give the gay note at once to the costume, but when an elaborate, bright hued, mysteriously knotted tie completes the effect, the modern man entirely loses the severe aspect his clothes formerly attributed to him.

Plain shirt fronts have completely gone out of fashion, and unfortunate laundresses, wrestle with frills and plaits and tucks galore.

Mosier's gloves are fancy, his handkerchief an "oeuvre" of the embroiderer's art, and if women are not careful they will soon be completely outdone by the sterner sex in the matter of coquetry.

As for fancy underwear, men now have a marked weakness for it. There is nothing plain about the French dandy's silk affairs—that make the timid, economical wife blush over the extravagance of it.

Even linen are even seeking individual effects. They no longer desire to leave matters to their tailor, nor look like every other man. No, they crave individuality and particular effects.

MAY WEAR BRIGHT COATS.

Some men even hint at bright colored coats to set off their complexions, and others wear the most extravagant velvet suits at home one would imagine. I know one French dandy who sports a blue velvet suit heavily embroidered in silk braid, with silver buttons, and a frilled shirt front, writes Grace Corneau.

Rostand, whose wardrobe is unlimited wears a seal brown velvet suit in the house with fancy furings, a fancy cravat, and innumerable jewels. Eoni de Castellane wears brown silk cloth clothes at home, and would turn Beau Brummel quite green with envy could he be seen by him.

With all his desire to be gay and resplendent, the Frenchman who

pair of pretty shoulders, but as novelty is at a premium the revival, for the present at least, has found favor. It has one practical commendable point about it, and that is a preventive against colds. Drafts no longer blow across delicate backs and any ballroom is now safe.

ON SLIPPERY PLACES.

Advice on the Subject of Walking Over Them.

There are right and wrong ways to do most things, and walking upon slippery streets is no exception to the rule. Many people follow the wrong method, and, as a rule, they often make exhibitions of themselves more pleasing to the spectators than to the exhibitors. Falls are frequent during the winter. Some of them are absolutely dangerous, and many are painful.

The dangers of slippery and icy pavements may be reduced to a minimum by using caution when walking. By going on tip-toe and keeping the heel of the shoe from striking the pavement until the foot is firmly in position slipping is avoided. If, on the contrary, you start with the heel-and-toe gait popular with pedestrians your heel will slip from under you, and you fall before you have had time to select the safest spot.

This is readily explained by the fact that when the ball of the foot is placed on the ground a large section of the shoe touches the pavement, and the body must necessarily be pretty well balanced on the foot. But when the heel comes down first only a small portion of the shoe touches the pavement, and often the foot is well in advance of the body. Try it once and be convinced that the mincing walk of the typical dandy is sometimes safe, if not graceful.

POLICEMAN AS BURGLAR.

Various Robberies Traced to Liverpool Constable.

Liverpool people who imagined that their residences were safe when under police surveillance received a rude shock recently in the revelations made before the magistrates when George Martin, a police constable who had been on the city force for sixteen years, was committed for trial charged with numerous acts of burglary at private houses.

It was stated that there was distinct proof that twenty-two houses had been burgled by him and property valued at £1,500 stolen. A Greek merchant was the most unlucky victim, his residence being stripped of £860 worth of silver plate and other articles of value.

Evidence was given in six cases in which houses had been left under the surveillance of the police while their owners were away on holidays. Martin was the constable on night duty on the beat in which they were included.

Some of the stolen property was pledged in the city by Martin's wife, and this led to inquiries being made. A search warrant was obtained, and the police went to Martin's house and found a very large quantity of stolen property, and no fewer than 217 latch and other kinds of keys.

JAPS ARE COURAGEOUS.

The Japanese crews are highly trained, temperate—though there is more drinking of rice spirits than there used to be—and are absolutely fearless. Their courage, which we should almost call foolhardiness, will be of great service in torpedo boat attacks; but the question which is all-important refers to their power to originate."

HER DULL SEASON.

"Is your wife entertaining this winter?"
"Not very."

as together for a desperate resistance. The Russians decided that it was necessary to make a military survey of the oasis and the routes by which it could be reached.

Alikhanoff was chosen for the task. He traveled to the oasis disguised as an Armenian trader, taking with him a caravan consisting of a few camels. A cornet of Cossacks, named Sokoloff, accompanied him, disguised as a native caravan clerk.

They reached Merv safely after six days' journey across the desert, and encamped at night in the midst of the Turcomans. Alikhanoff might simply have spied out the land and departed, but he flew at higher game. Next day he boldly threw off the mask, proclaimed himself to a gathering of the chiefs as the representative of the Great White Czar, and haughtily demanded their submission.

Of course, they were furious. Swords were drawn and pistols levelled at his head by dozens of raging Turcomans, but he calmly rolled a cigarette and said:

"You can kill me if you like, but if you do you will throw away your last hope of mercy from my master, the Czar. Submit, and he will treat you as a father. Resist, and your tribes shall all be blotted from the face of the earth."

The chiefs whom Russia had bought quieted the others, and Alikhanoff's bold bearing made a deep impression. The Turcomans agreed to discuss the matter, and Alikhanoff stayed with them for a fortnight, in imminent peril of death all the time.

Disguising himself again, he used every opportunity to explore the oasis. Each morning, just after dawn, he stole out from his camp to secure unobserved a complete survey of the fortifications erected by the Turcomans.

At last he discovered a plot against his life, and left. He had nearly convinced the Turcomans of the desirability of surrender, and he decided to report to his superiors and then complete his task.

While he was gone, another Russian officer, a Mohammedan named Masirbegoff, visited Merv in disguise and he was followed by a young surveyor, Gospodin Lessar, who is now Russian Minister at Pekin. These men made complete surveys of the



Russian-fo

country around Merv without the Turcomans being any the wiser.

Then Alikhanoff, accompanied by a few horsemen, rode back to Merv, dressed this time as a Russian officer, and demanded immediate surrender. The Turcomans bowed to his indomitable will, and their country became a Russian province, with Alikhanoff, the former spy, as its Governor. His old rank of Major and all his decorations were restored to him by the Czar, and he now holds a high military position in Turkestan.

Many a Russian General now holding high command won his promotion by secret service work. Gen. Petrushevich, who made secret surveys of Transcaspia, Afghanistan and the Perso-Turcoman frontier, rose in that manner.

"For five long years that man carried his life in his hand," said an English officer who knew him well. "During all that time he lived and travelled in disguise among people who would rather have cut the throat of a Russian agent than eaten their dinner."

"So perfect was his command of Central Asian languages and dialects that he successfully completed his task without being once detected. During those five years he assumed dozens of different disguises."

"Once he travelled through a large stretch of Afghanistan as an English officer making surveys in view of the possibility of a Russian invasion."

Some years ago a good deal of excitement was caused in India by the arrest at Paeshawur of a Russian spy named Pashino. He had been a diplomatist, but fell into disgrace and had to leave the service.

He was suspected of having secretly ascertained the condition of military and tribunal affairs along the Afghan frontier, and he was going on through the Khyber Pass to Cabul to make propositions to the Amir of Afghanistan. Nothing definite could be proved against him, and he was simply deported to Russia.

A Russian officer named Stoliotoff, disguised as a Persian physician, actually did penetrate to Cabul some time before and caused a whole lot of trouble in the relations of Afghanistan and England. He returned safely, and rose to the rank of General in the Russian Army, as did also Grodekoff, another famous central Asian spy.

One of the bravest and most successful of the secret agents in Turkestan was Fazil Beg, a Russian Khivan. During the Turcoman campaign he went backward and forward hundreds of times between the Russian lines and the Turcoman encampments and gained invaluable information.

Many thrilling stories of his exploits are told by Russian officers who took part in that campaign. He was detected once, as he sat around a campfire with some Turcomans.

They overpowered him and bound him with ropes, intending to torture him at their leisure until he revealed Russian secrets. He waited until the campfire burned low, pretending to be asleep.

The Turcomans curled up in their blankets, one by one, until only two were on guard, some little distance off. Then Fazil Beg rolled over to the fire, picked up a glowing stick with his teeth and burned through the ropes which bound his hands and feet.

Silently he stole toward the sentry who was guarding the horses and camels, gripped him by the throat from the back, drew the man's own dagger from his girdle and stabbed him to the heart.

Then he cut loose the heel rope of the horse and fled across the desert. The other sentry fired at him, but he was only slightly wounded. The Turcomans gave chase in vain.

The Russian secret agent sometimes has a strikingly varied career. Gopodin Lessar is a case in point.

He started as a railway surveyor, but showed such marked abilities that

Japanese resident in New York, "it is well known that she set to work to become a great military and naval power, able to fight Russia, if need arose."

"All the world knows how she created her battalions and warships, but few people are aware that immediately after the treaty of peace with China she sent hundreds of spies to Corea, Manchuria and Siberia to gather every scrap of information that would be needed in time of war."

"Those men did not work like the ordinary spy of other nations, who does his appointed task and then returns and throws off his disguise. They made a life work of it."

"They married Chinese women, brought up Chinese families, and went into business as Chinamen, often becoming men of weight and standing in the community in which they lived."

To-day they are solid citizens, whom everybody in the locality has known for years, and whom nobody would dream of suspecting to be Japanese spies.

"But their reports go regularly to Tokio, and they must contain a marvellous amount of detailed information about the Russians."

"The Mikado's Government has spent large sums on its secret service. It is quite content to finance a man for years until he settles down in the way I have described and is in a position to learn things."

"Many thousands of yen may be spent on him before he does anything at all, but the game pays in the end. You may depend upon it that some of the men whom Viceroy Alexioff is employing at Port Arthur in the belief that they are Chinese are in reality Japanese spies."

"Many Japanese of high military rank and noble birth engage in this work. Some of them have labored as coolies on the Russian forts."

"They do not mind the rough work and harsh treatment usually meted out to coolies, so long as they can learn what they want to know. But it must be hard for a Japanese nobleman, used to being treated with ceremonious respect, to be bullied by a Russian sergeant and have to take the bullying meekly."

ABOUT SEALING WAX.

First Imported From the East Into Venice.

The Hindoos from time immemorial have possessed lac and were accustomed to use it for sealing manuscripts long before it was known in Europe. It was first imported from the east into Venice and then into Spain, in which country sealing wax became the object of a considerable trade with other countries under the name of Spanish wax. If shellac be compounded into sealing wax immediately after it has been separated by fusion from the palest qualities of stick or seed lac, it then forms a better and less brittle article than when the shellac is fused a second time.

Hence sealing wax prepared in the East Indies deserves a preference over what can be made in other countries, where the lac is not indigenous. Shellac can be restored in some degree however to a plastic and tenacious state by melting it with a very small portion of gum thus or paraffin wax. The palest shellac should be selected for bright-colored sealing wax, the dark kind being reserved for black.

The following formula may be used for making red sealing wax:—Take four pounds of shellac, one pound of Venice turpentine, and three pounds of vermilion. Melt the lac in a copper pan suspended over a clear charcoal fire, then add the turpentine slowly to it, and soon afterwards add the vermilion, stirring briskly all the time of mixing with a rod in either hand.

About theHouse

COOKING RECIPES.

Lemon Cheese Cake.—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three-quarters of a cup of sweet milk, whites of six eggs, three cups of flour, and three teaspoons baking powder.

1-2-3-4 Cake.—One cup butter two cups sugar, three cups flour four eggs, one cup milk, one-half teaspoonful cream tartar, and one half teaspoon soda.

Cocoanut Layer Cake.—Two cups sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, and two teaspoonsful baking powder. Bake as for jelly cake, in six round tins. Filling—One cup good cocoanut, shredded; whites of three eggs, beaten to a froth, and one cup of powdered sugar. Spread this between the layers of cake. Then to one-fourth cup of cocoanut add four tablespoonsful of powdered sugar and spread thickly over top of cake.

Cold Slaw.—Sprinkle a quart of finely-chopped cabbage with salt; let it stand an hour or more. Drain off the liquor into a saucepan. Then pour into it half a pint of strong vinegar, a piece of butter size of a hickory nut, a teaspoon of mixed mustard, half a teaspoon black pepper. Let this come to a boil. Then stir in two well-beaten eggs and three tablespoons of sweet cream. Pour hot over the cabbage and serve cold. A most delicious relish with all kinds of meat.

Tapioca Fruit Pudding.—One-half cup of tapioca, soaked over night in cold water enough to make a quart. In the morning cover the bottom of a pudding pan with any kind of fruit (peaches or quince are very nice), and sprinkle with one-half cup of sugar. Pour the tapioca over the fruit, and bake one hour. Serve cold with sugar and cream.

Cream Toast.—One-half cup cream, one-half cup milk, one-half teaspoonful stal, a small lump of butter. Melt the butter and then add enough sifted flour to make it stiff. Mix the milk, cream and salt and pour slowly over the butter and flour, keeping the mixture smooth by stirring. When thickened, strain and pour over toast. Serve hot.

Hamburg Steak.—Chop round steak fine and season with salt made into patties, brush with white of an egg, fry in butter in spider. At the meat market you can often get the steak already chopped.

How to Boil a Ham.—Put the ham into a boiler two-thirds full of cold water, set on the stove and boil slowly six or seven hours, keeping the same amount of water by filling with hot water as it boils away, then leave the ham in the water after it is cooked until perfectly cold, and you will find the meat nice and tender. Trim off all the outside of the ham before putting it on to boil.

Angel Cake.—Sift one teaspoonful of cream of tartar in one cup of flour five times, one and three-fourths cups of sugar and the whites of eleven eggs, beat the whites to a stiff froth, add the sugar and then the flour, and one teaspoonful of vanilla; bake in an ungreased pan fifteen minutes. Turn the pan upside down to cool, resting it on something so that the air can pass under as well as over the pan. A good way is to have a tinner put some legs on the top of the pan.

Scalloped Cauliflower.—Break the cauliflower into small sprigs and cook in boiling salt water until tender, place the pieces in a buttered pudding dish and pour over them a sauce made as follows: Mix well to-

chopped, and a piece of butter rolled and worked in flour. Stir the whole over the fire till it boils. Then move the pan to one side and mix in the beaten yolks of two eggs and a spoonful of any flavoring preferred. Stir over the fire until it thickens, but do not let it boil again. Serve in a sauce dish with the game.

STORM IN THE ROCKIES.

The Thunder Worse Than the Roar of a Battle.

If you have never seen a mountain thunderstorm at an elevation of 7,000 feet or more, you have missed an experience that will add grey hairs to your head.

Here is the story of a storm among nature's massive sentinels that is described by an easterner upon whom it left a lasting impression:

"To me, a thunderstorm back East held no special terrors, and frequently I have been out in such a demonstration without feeling any especial nervousness."

"Up here on the Rocky Mountains things are different, and I confess now to live in an awful, abject terror of a thunderstorm, especially at night in my tent. I suffer this terror notwithstanding the fact that so far the storms have in every instance except one gone around or beneath us without ever raining enough to wet the ground. But it is the 'going around and beneath' that gets into my nerves. In the first place, imagine what it is to be 1½ miles nearer a rip-roaring thunderstorm than one is 'back home.' There you have occasional flashes of lightning; here it is one continuous, dazzling, aweinspiring performance. The lightning strikes, too, for it is no uncommon thing during a storm to hear the rocks splintering and cracking where one especially vigorous bolt has landed."

"Add to this nerve-racking exhibit the most awful detonations of thunder that you can imagine and a 'straight-blowing' wind that sometimes makes the flaps of your tent play a ragtime melody, and you have some idea of a mountain thunderstorm. The thunder is worse than the sound of a mighty battle. It bangs up against the mountain side and reverberates and rolls off into one ear-splitting concussion after another, until you, lying quaking in your tent, fully believe that the next 'boom' will split mountain and valley in twain and land you in China or some other seaport town."

"I lay one night and with chattering teeth counted five distinct thunderstorms come up to the edge of the plateau on which my tent stands and each time go through with an electrical performance that would give Tom Edison a dumb ague, and through it all not a cupful of water fell on my tent."

"These electrical displays are not seemingly much dreaded by the people who live in high altitudes. They comfortably declare that a tornado or cyclone is unknown in the mountains."

TAUGHT BOYS TO SMOKE.

Schoolmasters Instructed Them 100 Years Ago.

At first sight the recent agitation for legislation to prevent the sale of tobacco to boys seems to show a state of affairs previously unknown. That such is not the case, however, is shown by a story of the closing years of the seventeenth century as related by De Rochefort, the French traveler.

During his visit to Worcester, England, he records, he was asked by his guide if it was the custom in France, as in England, that when children went to school they carried in their satchel with their books their pipes and tobacco, and that,

The noise and sea across the water. The other sentry fired at him, but he was only slightly wounded. The Turcomans gave chase in vain.

The Russian secret agent sometimes has a strikingly varied career. Gospodin Lessar is a case in point.

He started as a railway surveyor, but showed such marked ability that he was soon employed as a secret agent. His special line of work was exploring untravelled parts of Central Asia, but the compelling motive of all his explorations was the making of military surveys.

No risk appalled him. He dwelt for years among tribes bitterly hostile to the Russians and was never detected.

When the Russian advance to Herat enraged England, and war seemed probable, Lessar went to London in the capacity of a famous explorer to write up the Russian side of the case.

With the aid of Madame Novikoff, he gained admission to the columns of the best English newspapers and threw dust in the eyes of the British public most cleverly. He posed as a disinterested scientific man who happened to know that Russia had not really made any material advances in central Asia.

His articles were accepted as gospel and had a powerful effect in calming the British mind. Not until long afterward was it realized that he was an agent of the Russian Government.

This versatile man was subsequently employed in the diplomatic service, and he is now Minister to China—perhaps the most difficult place a Russian diplomat can fill.

During the Chinese-Japanese war the Japanese showed that they possessed an excellent secret service, and in the Peking relief campaign the allied forces depended almost entirely upon the intelligence procured by Japanese spies.

There is every reason to suppose that in the present war their system of espionage is even more finely developed. Their immense advantage in being able to look like Chinamen is too obvious to need dwelling upon.

"After Japan was forced by Russia, Germany and France to give up Port Arthur and some of the other fruits of her victory over China," said a

venice turpentine, and three pounds of vermilion. Melt the lac in a copper pan suspended over a clear charcoal fire, then add the turpentine slowly to it, and soon afterwards add the vermilion, stirring briskly all the time of mixing with a rod in either hand.

In forming the round sticks of sealing wax a certain portion of the mass should be weighed while it is ductile, divided into the desired number of pieces, and then rolled out upon a warm marble slab by means of a smooth wooden block like that used by apothecaries for rolling a mass of pills. The oval and square sticks of sealing wax are cast in moulds with the oval compound in a state of fusion. The marks of the lines of junction of the mould box may be afterwards removed by holding the sticks over a clear fire or passing them over a blue gas flame.

Marble sealing wax is made by mixing together two, three, or more colored kinds while they are in a semi-fluid state. From the viscosity of the several portions their incorporation is left incomplete, so as to produce the appearance of marbling. Good sealing wax is made simply by adding gold chrome instead of vermilion to the melted mass. Wax may be scented by introducing a little essential oil, essence of musk, or other perfume.

UNDERWORLD EXPLORATION.

Prof. W. W. Watts, the English geologist, strongly advocates a new geological survey of England, which shall do as much to make known the subterranean world there as existing surveys have done to make that which lies on and near the surface. This demand grows out of the ever-recurring question of the approaching exhaustion of the British coal-fields. Professor Watts says that there is still an area of concealed coal-fields left, possibly at least as large and productive as those already explored, but to develop them work will have to be done at a depth of thousands instead of hundreds of feet. The first step must be systematic and detailed exploration of these invisible fields under the guidance of scientific principles.

a tinner put some legs on the top of the pan.

Scalloped Cauliflower.—Break the cauliflower into small sprigs and cook in boiling salt water until tender, place the pieces in a buttered pudding dish and pour over them a sauce made as follows: Mix well together one-half pint of bread crumbs, one pint of sweet milk, one beaten egg, two teaspoonfuls of salt and a little pepper. Bake until slightly browned. One cupful of diced chicken or veal added to the sauce makes a great improvement. When this is used allow an extra cupful of milk and a little more seasoning.

NEW CUSHION MODELS.

There seems no abatement in the pillow craze, and here is a model for a little "tuck-in" pillow that an invalid would appreciate: Cut the pillow circular, have it filled with silk floss and cover with lawn. Edge it with a ruffle made by cutting four embroidered handkerchiefs in two diagonally, gather to a narrow beading and sew to the pillow. Run ribbon through the beading.

Another way is to get a large handkerchief with corners stamped in color. Fold and cut in quarters. Put the decorated corners together with beading, through which run ribbon. Edge with a ruffle of lawn or cambric.

An exchange describes the following method of making a unique cushion. The material is checked green and white gingham, the squares about three-fourths of an inch wide. For a pillow eighteen inches square, when finished, take a square of gingham twenty-seven inches wide. Have a needle threaded with fine cotton thread and gather each white square into a little puff. After all the white blocks are treated in this way, except those in the outer row of each side, gather the sides as much as is necessary to make the gingham square, and sew to a plain green or white back, inserting a ruffle of the plain gingham around the edge. The hem of this ruffle may be hidden by feather stitching, or rows of white tape or wash ribbon. This is sometimes called the "popcorn pillow," because of the white puffs which have such a striking resemblance to popped corn.

We have recently seen such a dainty cushion which was among the gifts a bride brought to her new home, and it was so simple and yet so pretty. Dotted cotton net was filled with the down of the common milkweed, the brown seeds being left on. Across the room the effect was of a fabric brocaded with a fine irregular pattern in several shades of cream and brown. The cushion was edged with two ruffles of the net, four inches wide when finished, each edged with narrow brown baby ribbon. The filling material is common to every country byway in autumn.

USEFUL HINTS.

For fig jelly take a pound of figs, chopped fine, a cupful of sugar, and half a cupful of boiling water. Boil to a jelly, stirring constantly.

Those who have trouble with custards are recommended to scald the milk to be used, set it aside until cool, and make the custard as usual. It will not curdle.

Tart apples and crisp celery cut up in equal quantities and mixed with hickorynut meats make an excellent salad. Serve on lettuce hearts with a mayonnaise dressing.

For a caramel filling for cakes, boil a cupful of brown sugar in a half cupful of boiling water until it threads. Beat the white of an egg until stiff, and add to it three tablespoonfuls of cocoa and half a teaspoonful of flavoring. Pour the boiling syrup over the egg and cocoa, and stir in a bowl until it hardens.

To make cream sauce for venison, put in a saucepan, with half pint of cream, one cooked onion, well

traverse.

During his visit to Worcester, England, he records, he was gazed by his guide if it was the custom in France, as in England, that when children went to school they carried in their satchel with their books their pipes and tobacco, and that, at a stated hour, the master smoked with them, "teaching them how to hold their pipes and draw in the tobacco." There is ample corroboration that this is no mere idle tale.

What may be called the golden age of smoking was reached in the reign of Queen Anne. For over a century the use of tobacco had gradually but steadily increased in popularity amongst the people of England. From the end of Queen Anne's reign until the last thirty years or so the practice of snuffing the herb usurped the place of the pipe among the cultured, though smoking never lost its hold upon the working classes.

THE TWO WOMEN.

It was 9 o'clock in the evening—the night of the great dance in the assembly room.

She was almost ready. A few final touches, and then, beautiful and stately, she stepped out into the hall and slowly descended the stairs.

She was very young. But her calm, serious face, her ease and perfect poise, and other certain little gestures of surety in herself indicated that she was not new at the business of the evening. Somehow there was a touch of sadness to her face.

As she passed down the stairs she paused in front of the library with her party wrap over her arm. In the library, her face half shaded from the evening lamp, sat an old woman. Her silver hair was smoothed back from a forehead that time had not spared from wrinkles.

She looked up from the book she was reading with a bright smile.

"Off again, my dear?" she said.

"Yes, grandma, it's another dance. I had to go. But it's so tiresome."

She sat down wearily, and gazed for a moment absently into the flickering fire on the hearth. There was a brief silence.

Then the old woman spoke.

"My dear, you do not seem yourself to-night. Of what are you thinking?"

Her granddaughter looked up.

"Of the past," she said with a sigh. And then she said, as she rose and gathered up her wrap.

"But, granny, you seem unusually cheerful to-night. Of what, pray, are you thinking?"

And the old woman replied: "My dear, I was thinking of the future."

RECOGNIZED THE DESCRIPTION.

Algernon: "I am engaged to the dearest girl in the world. She is absolutely without faults."

Reginald (suspiciously): "Is that so?"

Algernon: "I should say it was. That girl is simply perfect. You should hear her laugh. Her tones are like silver."

Reginald (aggressively): "See here what have you been doing?"

Algernon: "Getting engaged, my dear boy, to the sweetest girl on earth. Why, her eyes are as tender as a—June morning. Yes, as a June morning. I don't see what I was living for before I met her."

Reginald (decisively): "Now, that's enough. And if I ever hear of you speaking to that girl again there's just one way for us to settle the matter."

Algernon (surprised): "Why, what for? She's the dearest, sweetest girl in the world."

Reginald (wildly): "Yes, you scoundrel! But that's the very girl I'm engaged to myself."

PROOF.

"Is she a home missionary?" "I judge so; her children act like a lot of savages."



Icebreaker Smashing Ice in Vladivostok Harbor.

20,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS

A Battle May Take Place at Any Time on the Yalu River.

STORES AND AMMUNITION.

A despatch to the London Chronicle from Seoul says that the Prefect of Yong-Chun, fifteen miles south of Wiju, reports that 600 Russians there have accumulated stores and ammunition for 20,000 troops, who have crossed the Yalu River, and who are expected at Yong-Chun shortly.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail, from Ping-Yang says that 2,000 Russian cavalry, with seven guns retreated on March 2 through Kusong and Sonchon towards Wiju. They destroyed the telegraph wires and poles.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Yin-Kow says that the Russian authorities deny that any Russian ships were lost or damaged in the last engagement at Port Arthur. They produced proofs which satisfied the correspondent that their statements were correct. They also deny that the Russians have occupied Simming, either the town, railway or telegraph. Only Cossack patrols have been occasionally visiting the town to reconnoitre. The director of the Chinese telegraphs confirms the last statement.

JAPAN READY TO STRIKE.

Affairs have been very quiet at Tokio after the excitement consequent on the opening victories of the war. The Japanese do not give way to emotion in the same manner as Europeans when engaged in war. People are going about their business at Tokio as if nothing in particular were afoot.

Preparations are going rapidly forward for the commencement of the land operations. It is expected that important events will be heard of in the course of a few days.

The Japanese Government is not anxious to begin its land campaign prematurely, and is organizing its forces with marvelous foresight and completeness, for every possible contingency.

The opening of hostilities ashore is likely to furnish Russia with as great a surprise as did the naval actions.

It is impossible for one, of course, to give the details, but events will soon show the capacity of the men who are directing Japanese affairs and the quality of the troops at their disposal.

According to reports received here, the Russians are moving large masses of troops toward the Chinese frontier. The population is in a state of unrest and is leaving large towns.

MADE ANOTHER CALL.

A despatch from Chefoo says that six Japanese torpedo boats were sighted at the entrance to Port Arthur Sunday. The forts were signalled to prepare for an attack. After waiting until dusk and nothing happening, the Pobieda, Novik, Boyan and Askold cruised out a short distance, but did not sight the enemy. All poor non-combatant Russians at Port Arthur are being sent to Irkutsk at the Government's expense.

So far as can be ascertained nothing is happening at Port Arthur except the daily puzzle of civilians: to obtain food, for which, it is stated, prodigious prices are demanded. Vegetables cannot be obtained at all.

CHEERFUL OVER MONEY.

A despatch from Tokio says:—There is a growing sentiment of affection over the patriotic action of Japanese noblemen, and many other Japanese of less degree, who are offering their private fortunes to the Government for its use in combating Russia.

The Nichinichi, the Government organ, in an editorial on Friday says that the credit resources of the Japanese Government are ample to sustain the expenditures of a war of two years. Moreover, large loans to the Government by the Bank of Japan are possible, and the present issue of war loan bonds has been subscribed to four times over.

Foreign pessimism as to condition of the national finances is not warranted.

FOR NEW RUSSIAN NAVY.

The Paris Figaro of Saturday morning publishes a St. Petersburg despatch saying that a member of the Committee on the Increase of the Navy has declared that \$7,500,000 have thus far been subscribed to this end. Count Orloff has telegraphed from Rome that he has \$1,500,000 at the disposition of the committee. The Czar, the correspondent continues, has decided to rebuild the Russian cruiser Variag and the torpedo gunboat Korietz, which were destroyed at Chemulpo, out of his private purse.

MARCHING ON HUNCHIN.

Advices from Vladivostok say that the 2,500 Japanese troops who landed at Plaksin Bay (on the east coast of Northern Korea) are advancing toward Musan (218 miles from Gensan), with the intention of ultimately reaching Hunchin (on the left bank of the Tumen River, about 100 miles west of Vladivostok), and threatening the Russian flank. In order to checkmate this, a Russian outpost 100 strong, which crossed the Tumen, is advancing to occupy Koyrong, on the Tumen, a walled city commanding the traffic along which the Japanese must pass.

HARD TO GET NEWS.

A London despatch says:—The censorship continues to prevent the transmission of news regarding the military and naval movements in the Far East, and all the available news is of minor consequence.

A Tokio correspondent says that small bodies of Russian troops are constantly crossing and recrossing the Korean frontier, but it is not believed that there is any intention of seriously opposing the Japanese before the latter are much nearer the Yalu River than they are now supposed to be.

The movements on both sides, however, are purely conjectural. Even the statements given out with an appearance of authenticity suggest an intention to mystify.

The silence regarding Port Arthur continues to be complete, while the Japanese fleet might be non-existent so far as any information concerning it is concerned.

A Port Said despatch states that one of the Russian torpedo boats there is in very bad condition, and will be allowed to remain and repair. The whole squadron shows a lack of efficiency. The cruiser Dimitri Donskoi is said to be in a pitiable

condition, their goods without paying for them. There is reason to believe that these stories are false.

HOUSE BLOWN UP.

The house of the Korean Secretary of the Foreign Office at Seoul, was blown up on Thursday night. A similar attempt was made upon the residence of the Acting Minister of Foreign Affairs. Five men have been arrested in connection with the crime which is supposed to have been incited by the party opposed to the Japanese-Corean protocol. The general situation is satisfactory, owing to the prompt action of M. Hayashi, the Japanese Minister at Seoul.

NEAR THE YALU RIVER.

A report from Chefoo is printed in London of an engagement Thursday near the Yalu River. Small parties of scouts are said to have exchanged shots. Both retired, apparently without loss.

Japanese forces are stated to be within three days' march of the Russian encampment. The Russians are retreating to await reinforcements. Heavy weather renders military movements difficult.

Six Japanese cruisers, escorting ten transports, have been sighted off Chefoo, steaming towards the Liaotung Gulf. This movement is connected with the reported Japanese intention to land in North Saddle Bay.

The Governor of the Amur issued an official proclamation on Feb. 5, ridiculing Japan as a paltry nation, and declaring that it was Russia's Heaven-sent duty to crush the representatives of the yellow peril, thereby rendering a service to humanity.

SCEPTICAL AS TO NUMBERS.

The military authorities at St. Petersburg have no doubt that Japanese troops have landed at Gensan and Song-Ching, as well as west of these places, but they are sceptical of the reported number, namely, four divisions of 15,000 men each; moreover, they do not believe that the Gensan contingent are moving northward towards Kirin, owing to the mountainous nature of the country. They are convinced that the troops landed at Gensan will march on Ping-Yang, as will also the troops that landed to the westward.

Nothing can be learned of the Russian movements, but the officials profess that Russia will not act at present except on the defensive.

MINERS JOIN BANDITS.

It is reported that several hundred Chinese coal miners employed by the Russians at Wu-Shan, Manchuria, have gone on strike. It is added that a thousand unemployed miners have joined the bandits in order to harass the Russians.

GROWING TENSER.

A despatch to the London Times from Moscow says that the feeling in St. Petersburg is growing tenser. The rapidity of the Japanese military movements, and the comprehensiveness of their plans have made no less of a sensation than has their naval vigor.

PEKIN CONFIRMS IT.

A despatch to the London Chronicle from Peking says there is a general feeling of apprehensiveness in North China. The Peking authorities believe that the Japanese success will cause an outbreak in Manchuria and the destruction of the railroad, which will render China's neutrality impossible. Heavy reinforcements of Chinese troops are arriving at Shan Hai-Kwan. The guards protecting the Legations at Peking have been increased. The present situation in China endangers all foreigners.

RAILWAY DESTROYED.

A telegram was received in official quarters stating that the Trans-Siberian Railway between Harbin and

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Mar. 8.—Wheat—The market is steadier at 98c to \$1 for No. 2 red and white middle freights and east. Goose is steady at 89c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 94c for No. 1 east. Manitoba is easier at \$1.06 for No. 1 hard, \$1.04 for No. 1 northern, \$1.01 for No. 2 northern, and 98c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is firm at \$3.75 bid for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags, middle freights. Manitoba flour is firm at \$5.30 for Hungarian patents, \$5 for second patents, and \$4.90 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—Is firm at \$17.50 for cars of shorts and \$16 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba milled is steady at \$21 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 46c for No. 2, 44c for No. 3 extra and 43c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is firm at 51c to 52c for No. 2 east or west.

Rye—Is firm at 57c to 58c for No. 2 east or west.

Corn—Is steady. Canada mixed is quoted at 38c and yellow at 39c f.o.b. west. American is steady at 54½c for No. 2 yellow, 54c for No. 3 yellow, and 53c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are easier at 34½c for No. 1 white and 34c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 33½c high freights west, and 34c middle freights.

Rolled Oats—Are steady. Cars of bags are quoted at \$4.50 and barrels at \$4.75 on the track here.

Peas—Are firm at 65c for No. 2 west and 66c east, and 1c to 2c more for choice milling lots.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Quotations remain steady. Creamery, prints 20c to 22c do solids 19c 20c Dairy, lb. rolls, choice 15c 17c do large rolls 15c 16c do tubs, good to choice 16c 17c do medium 13c 14c do poor 10c 12c

Cheese—The market is quoted unchanged at 10½ to 11c per lb. for large and 11c to 11½c for twins.

Eggs—The range of prices for all kinds is now 32c to 34c per dozen.

Potatoes—Cars on the track here are quoted at 90c to 95c. Potatoes out of store sell at \$1.15 per bag.

Poultry—Clean-picked, well-fatted chickens are quoted at 14c to 15c per pound, and scalded poor stock at 6c to 8c, old fowls at 7c to 8c, and turkeys at 15c to 16c.

Dressed Hogs—There are plenty of hogs in the country, but few of them are coming forward and the market is quoted with a firm tone at \$6.50 per cwt. for selects and \$6.25 for heavies in car lots here.

Seeds—Prices are unchanged at \$5.25 to \$5.75 for red clover, and \$6 to \$6.25 for extra choice, \$4.25 to \$4.75 for alsike, 91.15 to \$1.50 for timothy, and \$1.75 to \$2 for fail-thrashed, all per bushel, at outside points.

Baled Hay—At present the market is quoted steady and unchanged at \$9 per ton for car lots on track.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton.

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The Russian batteries, commanded by Generals Veronetz and Artamonoff, did not reply, awaiting a closer approach of the enemy.

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The general deduction from the news is that the Russian fleet is as effectively bottled up at Vladivostok as at Port Arthur. Though the latter place has not been attacked for some days the ships there have not shown the slightest sign of daring to go out of the harbor. This also suggests corroboration of the reports that the outlet is considerably hampered by the vessels the Japanese sank there. Admiral Togo's aim in bombarding Vladivostok is considered to have various objects in view. "First, the hope of tempting the Russian squadron to emerge with the view to attacking, and also to learn the general condition of the forts. Some experts suggest that the fact that the Japanese ships were covered with ice point to the likelihood that the Russian squadron is frozen in the ice-breaker not daring to work recently. The consensus of opinion is that the Russian fleet is completely useless for offensive purposes. Japanese merchantmen and transports are going to and fro unarmed and unescorted.

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Six Japanese cruisers, escorting ten transports, have been sighted steaming in the direction of the Gulf of Liao-Tung. This movement is connected with the reported intention to effect a landing north of Saddle Bay, near New-Chwang.

VLADIVOSTOCK FLEET.

It is evident that several vessels laden with coal, provisions, and other contraband articles have recently effected the passage of the reaching Vladivostok. Their exact names are not known, but it is stated that they included British, Tsugaru Strait, and succeeded in Norwegian and German vessels. Two of them are said to have carried cargoes of Australian coal. Japan evidently refrained from making a special effort to prevent their entrance, and it is not impossible that she calmly permitted the delivery of the contraband goods, calculating that they would prove useful to herself at a later stage of the campaign.

The Vladivostok squadron continues inactive, though it has an ample supply of coal, and the ships are in good condition. It has evidently been instructed by the Russian Government to remain close to the Vladivostok batteries, in preference to risking a fight in the open seas. It is declared to be only a question of time before this squadron will receive the attention of the Japanese navy.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

The Russian convalescents in the Japanese Red Cross Hospital at Chemulpo will be shortly brought to Japan, where they will be quartered at Matsuyama, a seaside resort. Elaborate regulations have been framed for the treatment of prisoners of war. They include a liberal allotment of food and clothes. Their mails and baggage will be conveyed free.

RUSSIAN FIELD MARSHAL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris says that Gen. Kouropatkin starts for the Far East on March 12. He will go in a special train and be accompanied by part of his staff. It is reported, the correspondent continues, that the Czar said to him:

"You will return a field marshal." There has not been a field marshal in Russia since Count Giurko.

TRANSPORTS EN ROUTE.

The Kobe correspondent of the London Express says that the captured Russian steamer Manchuria has been repaired, and has been used as a transport between Nagasaki and Sasebo.

A Shanghai despatch to the Express states that the Japanese have occupied Port Lazareff, a roadstead on the east coast of Corea. A large fleet of transports, conveyed by warships, passed Tsushima Island, in the Strait of Corea, Thursday, bound for east coast of Corea, presumably Gensan or Port Lazareff.

325,000 TROOPS.

The Eclair de Paris publishes a despatch from St. Petersburg which says that Russia's army in the Far East will be 325,000 strong by April.

TO DEFEND NEW-CHWANG.

It is understood that the Russians are determined to defend New-Chwang. Gen. Krijenofski has warned the Consuls that the Japanese will probably attack the town, and consequently the women and children are leaving. There is nothing to support the assertions that the Russians are forcing the Chinese hereabouts to work for them and appro-

increased. The present situation in China endangers all foreigners.

RAILWAY DESTROYED.

A telegram was received in official quarters stating that the Trans-Siberian Railway between Harbin and Nikolish has been destroyed for a distance of a mile and a quarter. The telegraph to Vladivostok is also interrupted.

BODIES WASHED ASHORE.

A despatch to St. Petersburg from Port Arthur says it is stated from Cheloo and Wei-Hai-Wei that the bodies of seven Japanese were washed ashore near the former place and fifty near Wei-Hai-Wei. The latter were probably those of men who took part in the night attack on Port Arthur on Feb. 25.

ATTACKED OUTPOST.

It is reported at Yonghow from Chinese sources that the Chinese and other brigands, including disbanded soldiers, are harassing the Russians in the neighborhood of Hai-Chen and Liao-Yang, on the Manchurian Railroad. It is stated that these brigands are well organized, and have abundant supplies of modern rifles and ammunition. A band of five hundred, armed with Mannlicher rifles, are reported to have attacked a Russian outpost of fifty men at Paleihecze, near a Russian garrison. The Russian loss is variously stated to have been from twenty to forty killed or wounded. The brigands lost eighty-six killed and wounded, including six Japanese. Russian reinforcements arriving, they burned the native village. The Russian wounded were sent to Harbin.

REFUGEES SUFFER.

Heartrending stories are appearing in the English newspapers of the sufferings of refugees from Port Arthur on the train journey to European Russia. It is bitterly cold, and there is scarcity of food and water. Several children have been suffocated under the rugs and shawls, with which they were covered in attempts to keep them warm. Owing to exposure and exhaustion an epidemic of influenza has broken out among the refugees.

FLEET WILL BE LOST.

One of the London Times' Russian correspondents states that Gen. Dragomiroff, ex-Governor of Kieff, a well known writer on military subjects, was summoned to St. Petersburg and invited to share in the deliberations on the conduct of the war. He very severely attacked the Government's policy in the Far East and insisted emphatically that both the fleet and army ought to have evacuated Port Arthur in order to avoid still greater disasters. His advice was unwelcome and has been energetically repudiated, nevertheless the military authorities consider that Admiral Alexieff has committed such blunders that probably the whole fleet will be lost.

MA AND CHANG.

A despatch to the London Chronicle from Harbin says it is rumored that the Chinese Generals Ma and Chang have protested against China's neutrality, and have appealed to Peking for permission to form an alliance with Japan. The Japanese some time ago attempted to land at Chingwantao, but the Chinese would not allow them to come ashore.

A MINISTER OF HEALTH.

Doctors Agitating for Creation of a Portfolio.

A despatch from London says:—A large section of the British medical fraternity want a Minister of Health, and is urging the raising of a fund to send doctors to Parliament to give attention to the nation's health, food, and physical culture. Sir Frederick Treves is suggested as Minister.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, March 8.—The offerings of cattle at the Western Market were limited to-day on account of the unfavorable weather, and business was so light as almost to make no market.

Butchers' cattle were wanted, but the supply was light. Prices held firm at about Tuesday's quotations.

Sheep and lambs were scarce, and their prices were unchanged. The enquiry for them was fair and all were sold.

Transactions in butchers' were limited; quotations follow:—Good loads \$4.25 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.65 to \$4.20; common to fair, \$3.15 to \$3.60; rough cows, \$2.50 to \$3.20 per cwt.

Trade in bulls was light. We quote as follows:—\$3.50 to \$4 for export bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.50 for feeders, and \$2.50 up for lights.

Business in butchers' was limited on light receipts. We quote:—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$4.25; export bucks, \$3 to \$2.50; mixed butchers', \$3.50 to \$4; grain-fed lambs, \$5.25 to \$5.60; barnyard lambs, \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt. Barnyard lambs were only in limited demand, and sales were not easy to effect.

Trade in feeders and stockers was at a standstill. We quote:—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 to \$4.25; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$3 to \$3.50; stock calves, 400 to 600 lbs., \$2.50 to \$3; 160 to 800 lbs., of prime bacon quality, off cars, Toronto, \$5; fats and lights, \$4.75; sows, \$3 to \$2.75 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Prices for milch cows ranged from \$25 to \$50 each.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N.Y., Mar. 8.—Flour—Quiet and only steady. Wheat—No offerings. Corn—Steady. No. 2 yellow, 53½c; No. 2 corn, 52c. Oats—Steady. No. 2 white, 50c; No. 2 mixed, 48c. Barley—Western in store, 59c to 65c. Rye—No. 1 on track, 86c asked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Mar. 8.—Grain—Oats are evidently pretty firm. Two sales were reported at top prices this morning for delivery to outside points. One sale of three cars of No. 2 was made at 39½c on track, another of two cars being made at 39½c on track. No. 2 oats, Montreal inspection, cannot be got less than 39c in store apparently. No. 3 oats, outside inspection, are being offered at 38c, but the demand for them is dull. Dealers are asking 11½ to 42c for No. 2 oats, May delivery, buyers' ideas seeming to be about 40c afloat Montreal. No. 2 barley was quoted at 55½c in store. No. 2 oats at Ontario points, millers' prices, 36c. No. 2 peas, low freights west, asking 65c. No. 2 barley, 46c; No. 3 extra barley, 45c; No. 3, 44c.

Flour—Manitoba patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.10; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.75 to \$5; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.35.

Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$20.50 to \$21.50; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The market has advanced, and it is difficult to quote exact prices, \$2.25 to \$2.30 being asked for bags and \$4.70 to \$4.90 for brls on track. These figures are for 90-lb. bags, some 80-lb. bags being also on the market.

Cornmeal—Prices are steady at \$1.45 to \$1.55 a bag.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.45 per bush; \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$18.50 to \$19; light short cut, \$19.25; American short cut, clear, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$21.25; compound lard, 8½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 13c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir

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Port Arthur newspapers of Saturday and Sunday say that everything is quiet there. The Japanese cruiser squadron was seen reconnoitering off Port Arthur Friday night during a heavy snow storm.

A Port Said despatch states that one of the Russian torpedo boats there is in very bad condition, and will be allowed to remain and repair. The whole squadron shows a lack of efficiency. The cruiser Dimitri Donskoi is said to be in a pitiable state.

Six Japanese cruisers, escorting ten transports, have been sighted steaming in the direction of the Gulf of Liao-Tung. This movement is connected with the reported intention to effect a landing north of Saddle Bay, near New-Chwang.

VLADIVOSTOCK FLEET.

It is evident that several vessels laden with coal, provisions, and other contraband articles have recently effected the passage of the reaching Vladivostok. Their exact names are not known, but it is stated that they included British, Tsugaru Strait, and succeeded in Norwegian and German vessels. Two of them are said to have carried cargoes of Australian coal. Japan evidently refrained from making a special effort to prevent their entrance, and it is not impossible that she calmly permitted the delivery of the contraband goods, calculating that they would prove useful to herself at a later stage of the campaign.

The Vladivostok squadron continues inactive, though it has an ample supply of coal, and the ships are in good condition. It has evidently been instructed by the Russian Government to remain close to the Vladivostok batteries, in preference to risking a fight in the open seas. It is declared to be only a question of time before this squadron will receive the attention of the Japanese navy.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

The Russian convalescents in the Japanese Red Cross Hospital at Chemulpo will be shortly brought to Japan, where they will be quartered at Matsuyama, a seaside resort. Elaborate regulations have been framed for the treatment of prisoners of war. They include a liberal allotment of food and clothes. Their mails and baggage will be conveyed free.

RUSSIAN FIELD MARSHAL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris says that Gen. Kouropatkin starts for the Far East on March 12. He will go in a special train and be accompanied by part of his staff. It is reported, the correspondent continues, that the Czar said to him:

"You will return a field marshal." There has not been a field marshal in Russia since Count Giurko.

TRANSPORTS EN ROUTE.

The Kobe correspondent of the London Express says that the captured Russian steamer Manchuria has been repaired, and has been used as a transport between Nagasaki and Sasebo.

A Shanghai despatch to the Express states that the Japanese have occupied Port Lazareff, a roadstead on the east coast of Corea. A large fleet of transports, conveyed by warships, passed Tsushima Island, in the Strait of Corea, Thursday, bound for east coast of Corea, presumably Gensan or Port Lazareff.

325,000 TROOPS.

The Eclair de Paris publishes a despatch from St. Petersburg which says that Russia's army in the Far East will be 325,000 strong by April.

TO DEFEND NEW-CHWANG.

It is understood that the Russians are determined to defend New-Chwang. Gen. Krijenofski has warned the Consuls that the Japanese will probably attack the town, and consequently the women and children are leaving. There is nothing to support the assertions that the Russians are forcing the Chinese hereabouts to work for them and appro-

increased. The present situation in China endangers all foreigners.

RAILWAY DESTROYED.

A telegram was received in official quarters stating that the Trans-Siberian Railway between Harbin and Nikolish has been destroyed for a distance of a mile and a quarter. The telegraph to Vladivostok is also interrupted.

BODIES WASHED ASHORE.

A despatch to St. Petersburg from Port Arthur says it is stated from Chefoo and Wei-Hai-Wei that the bodies of seven Japanese were washed ashore near the former place and fifty near Wei-Hai-Wei. The latter were probably those of men who took part in the night attack on Port Arthur on Feb. 25.

ATTACKED OUTPOST.

It is reported at Yonghow from Chinese sources that the Chinese and other brigands, including disbanded soldiers, are harassing the Russians in the neighborhood of Hai-Chen and Liao-Yang, on the Manchurian Railroad. It is stated that these brigands are well organized, and have abundant supplies of modern rifles and ammunition. A band of five hundred, armed with Mannlicher rifles, are reported to have attacked a Russian outpost of fifty men at Paleihecze, near a Russian garrison. The Russian loss is variously stated to have been from twenty to forty killed or wounded. The brigands lost eighty-six killed and wounded, including six Japanese. Russian reinforcements arriving, they burned the native village. The Russian wounded were sent to Harbin.

REFUGEES SUFFER.

Heartrending stories are appearing in the English newspapers of the sufferings of refugees from Port Arthur on the train journey to European Russia. It is bitterly cold, and there is scarcity of food and water. Several children have been suffocated under the rugs and shawls, with which they were covered in attempts to keep them warm. Owing to exposure and exhaustion an epidemic of influenza has broken out among the refugees.

FLEET WILL BE LOST.

One of the London Times' Russian correspondents states that Gen. Dragomiroff, ex-Governor of Kieff, a well known writer on military subjects, was summoned to St. Petersburg and invited to share in the deliberations on the conduct of the war. He very severely attacked the Government's policy in the Far East and insisted emphatically that both the fleet and army ought to have evacuated Port Arthur in order to avoid still greater disasters. His advice was unwelcome and has been energetically repudiated, nevertheless the military authorities consider that Admiral Alexieff has committed such blunders that probably the whole fleet will be lost.

MA AND CHANG.

A despatch to the London Chronicle from Harbin says it is rumored that the Chinese Generals Ma and Chang have protested against China's neutrality, and have appealed to Peking for permission to form an alliance with Japan. The Japanese some time ago attempted to land at Chingwantao, but the Chinese would not allow them to come ashore.

A MINISTER OF HEALTH.

Doctors Agitating for Creation of a Portfolio.

A despatch from London says:—A large section of the British medical fraternity want a Minister of Health and is urging the raising of a fund to send doctors to Parliament to give attention to the nation's health food, and physical culture. Sir Frederick Treves is suggested as Minister.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, March 8.—The offerings of cattle at the Western Market were limited to-day on account of the unfavorable weather, and business was so light as almost to make no market.

Butchers' cattle were wanted, but the supply was light. Prices held firm at about Tuesday's quotations.

Sheep and lambs were scarce, and their prices were unchanged. The enquiry for them was fair and all were sold.

Transactions in butchers' were limited; quotations follow:—Good loads \$4.25 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.65 to \$4.20; common to fair, \$3.15 to \$3.60; rough cows, \$2.50 to \$3.20 per cwt.

Trade in bulls was light. We quote as follows:—\$3.50 to \$4 for export bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.50 for feeders, and \$2.50 up for lights.

Business in butchers' was limited on light receipts. We quote:—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$4.25; export bucks, \$3 to \$2.50; mixed butchers', \$3.50 to \$4; grain-fed lambs, \$5.25 to \$5.60; barnyard lambs, \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt. Barnyard lambs were only in limited demand, and sales were not easy to affect.

Trade in feeders and stockers was at a standstill. We quote:—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 to \$4.25; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$3 to \$3.50; stock calves, 400 to 600 lbs., \$2.50 to \$3; 160 to 800 lbs., of prime bacon quality, off cars, Toronto, \$5; fats and lights, \$4.75; sows, \$3 to \$2.75 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Prices for milch cows ranged from \$25 to \$50 each.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N.Y., Mar. 8.—Flour—Quiet and only steady. Wheat—No offerings. Corn—Steady. No. 2 yellow, 53½c; No. 2 corn, 52c. Oats—Steady. No. 2 white, 50c; No. 2 mixed, 48c. Barley—Western in store, 59c to 65c. Rye—No. 1 on track, 86c asked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Mar. 8.—Grain—Oats are evidently pretty firm. Two sales were reported at top prices this morning for delivery to outside points. One sale of three cars of No. 2 was made at 39½c on track, another of two cars being made at 39½c on track. No. 2 oats, Montreal inspection, cannot be got less than 39c in store apparently. No. 3 oats, outside inspection, are being offered at 38c, but the demand for them is dull. Dealers are asking 1½c to 42c for No. 2 oats. May delivery, buyers' ideas seeming to be about 40c afloat Montreal. No. 2 barley was quoted at 55½c in store. No. 2 oats at Ontario points, millers' prices, 36c. No. 2 peas, low freights west, asking 65c. No. 2 barley, 46c; No. 3 extra barley, 45c; No. 3, 44c.

Flour—Manitoba patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.10; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.75 to \$5; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.35.

Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$20.50 to \$21.50; nouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The market has advanced, and it is difficult to quote exact prices, \$2.25 to \$2.30 being asked for bags and \$4.70 to \$4.90 for brls on track. These figures are for 90-lb. bags, some 80-lb. bags being also on the market.

Cornmeal—Prices are steady at \$1.45 to \$1.55 a bag.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.45 per bush; \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$18.50 to \$19; light short cut, \$19.25; American short cut, clear, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$21.25; compound lard, 8½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 13c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir

hogs, \$7.75; country dressed hogs, \$7; live hogs, \$5.38 to \$5.50. Eggs—New laid, 27c to 30c; limed, 28c to 29c; refrigerator, 28c to 30c. Butter—Winter creamery, 19c to 20c; full grass, 21c; western dairy, 15c to 16c; rolls, 16c to 17c. Cheese—Ontario, 9c; townships, 9c to 9c.

STUDENTS CHEER FOR JAPAN.

Russian Universities Have Been Closed as a Result.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The outbreak of war has shown that Russia contains an element of population which, like the pro-Boers in Great Britain, does not hesitate to express open sympathy for Russia's enemies. The directors of the Woman's University initiated a patriotic address to the Czar, but many of the students not only refused to sign it, but addressed telegrams of sympathy to Japan. The police confiscated the telegrams and closed the university. The students at the St. Petersburg Mining Institute, by a vote of 215 to 21, adopted a resolution condemning the "promoting of war contrary to the country's interests." The students concluded by cheering for Japan. The Government has closed this institute also.

The St. Petersburg naval organ says the chief strategical mission of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur is to prevent the Japanese from landing on the shores of the Gulf of Liao-Tung, thus protecting the right flank and rear of the forces in Manchuria along the Western frontiers, has been greatly weakened by Far Eastern necessities. They believe that the time is opportune for delivering their oppressors a vital blow.

It is certain that the Cabinets of St. Petersburg, Vienna, and Berlin are reckoning on the danger of a Polish uprising in Russia, Germany, and Austria, whenever the Japanese army shall achieve signal victories in Corea and Manchuria. Austria's mobilization of her Galician forces is believed to be the first manifestation of defensive measures.

It is stated on undeniable authority that one of the agreements arrived at when the Czar and Emperor Francis Joseph met at Murzsteg was in regard to mutual protection against the Poles. It is said that both Austria and Germany have promised to protect the Russian boundary should it be left undefended on account of events in the Orient. The Polish question is one of the reasons why Germany has been so anxious to please Russia. The Russians expelled from Germany as Anarchists have been mostly Poles.

CASE OF DESTITUTION.

Sad Discovery in a Toronto Cellar.

A despatch from Toronto says: One of the most shocking cases of destitution and hardship ever revealed in this city was brought to the attention of the City Relief Officer on Wednesday. A woman and eight children have been living for some time in a cellar of one room at 170 Bay street. The father works on cattle ships and has not supported his family for years, though he makes occasional visits to them. The youngest child is six months old, and the eldest is a boy nearly grown. The woman is the mother of fourteen children, and six of them have died of consumption. Two of them have the disease now, one in the primary stages, but the other, a child of five, cannot recover.

The room, when visited by the Relief Officer, was found to be almost destitute of furniture. A door across a couple of benches served as a table. There was nothing in the form of a bed. A corner curtained off served as a place for the grown boy to sleep. A small heater stood in the

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Hamilton has added six new members to its police force.

A movement is on foot to form a Highland regiment in Glengarry.

Oatmeal millers in London have advanced prices to \$2.50 per 90-lb. bag.

Mrs. James Hall of Hamilton is dead from burns received by the upsetting of a lamp.

H. M. S. Alert will be refitted at Halifax, the first warship to be refitted at that station.

There were 2,900,000 boxes of cheese manufactured in Canada last year, 350,000 more than the year before.

Joseph Hatley of Anstruther Township was fined \$150 and \$75 costs for selling liquor without license.

The Inland Revenue returns at London last month were \$31,523, as against \$30,977 in the same month last year.

Four officers and three seamen of the fisheries protection service are taking a three week's course in gunnery at Quebec.

A trader stated in Winnipeg the other day that smallpox had nearly wiped out the Indians in the Isle of Lacrosse district, north of Alberta.

The total output of mines in Canada for the year was as follows:—Copper, \$5,728,261; gold, \$18,834,490; iron ore (exports), \$922,571; pig iron from Canadian ore, \$707,838; lead, \$762,660; nickel, \$5002,204; silver, \$1,700,779; zinc, \$48,600; total, \$33,707,408.

FOREIGN.

Severe earthquakes caused great damage at Lima, Peru.

W. H. Allen, a well known resident of East Orange, N. J., died of shock after seeing his mother cut to pieces by a train.

The Halifax steamer Lake Megantic leaves London on April 27th for Halifax, direct, on her sea-going trade exhibition.

In order to build a new town hall at Petersburg, Ind., the young ladies have banded together and will distribute kisses at \$3 a piece.

A great pilgrimage to Lourdes, Rome, and the Holy Land is being organized in Mexico. It is expected that at least two thousand people will make the journey.

The entire graduating class of the collegiate and engineering departments of the Western University of Pennsylvania have been suspended for playing seven-up and poker in the class room.

A farmer in the southern part of Alabama, having been robbed of a quantity of cured pork, poisoned some more, and placed it in the same place as the other. Eight negroes have since died from eating the poisoned food.

Mary Shatto, a 20-year-old Dauphin, Penn., girl, is in the hospital with a strange malady. She weighed 400 pounds and, after taking an anti-fat preparation for six months, decreased in weight 100 pounds. Then she became ill and since then has increased in weight and is now unable to stand on her feet.

The Mexican Government, through Sir William Mulock, have expressed willingness to bear one-half the cost of instituting a steamship service between Mexico and Canada.

Mrs. Sherman Dye of Boone, Iowa, is under arrest on a charge of sending poisoned candy to Miss Rena Nelson of Pierre, South Dakota, formerly of Boone. Jealously was the cause, and the victim is dying.

INSANE MAN'S ACT.

Shocking Murder Perpetrated in

OCEAN CASTAWAYS.

They Drifted For Five Days in an Open Boat.

A London despatch says: A pathetic story told by ocean castaways has just reached London. Major Little, a British yeomanry officer, his wife and three children, took passage on the Mediterranean steamer Cygnet, which sailed from London Dec. 25. During a gale off Vigo, on Dec. 29, the wind blowing sixty miles an hour, fire broke out. The captain put the passengers in a boat in charge of the mate and four sailors, and then towed the boat. The Cygnet's cargo burned fiercely until the hold seemed to be a furnace. Flames spouted from the portholes and cracks in the deck. Eventually the hatches blew off. The tow rope parted and later the steamer sank. There had been no time to provision the boat except with biscuits and condensed milk. Those in the boat had no wraps. A bitter night followed, the boat was buffeted by the big seas, the children slept fitfully under a tarpaulin, in several inches of water, and they soon became benumbed. An Italian sailor of the name of Cirardi took off his coat and wrapped Edward Little, nine years old in it. Cirardi was shortly afterwards washed overboard and lost. Major Little, looking under the tarpaulin, found that Edward had wracked the coat around his four-year-old sister. For five days and nights they drifted in terrible distress, cold and wet and almost foodless. They had nothing to drink except a little rain water that was caught in the tarpaulin. The third night a sailor heard Edward under the tarpaulin praying that his father, mother and sister might be saved, and adding, "And please, God, don't forget the mate and the other kind men." The fourth day a steamer was sighted. She was hailed by those in the boat, who also waved oars and garments, but the steamer did not see them. The night brought still severer cold. The garments of the castaways were drenched and frozen. The bodies of the children were dreadfully frost bitten, the skin peeling off their arms and legs, but the mate says they never once complained, and there was not a man in the boat who would not have gladly given his life for them. On the fifth night Major Little collapsed. The next morning the party were rescued by a fishing boat and taken to the little Town of Figueira. Major Little died soon after landing. All have been seriously ill since and continue weak and semi-clazed. They have only now been brought to London from Lisbon.

MADE SLAVES OR KILLED.

Fate Which Befell British Force in Nigeria.

A London despatch says: Some interesting details have been received regarding the cutting up of Capt. O'Riordan's party in Northern Nigeria. From the accounts of survivors it appears that 90 of the force of 120 men were either killed or sold into slavery. A native interpreter, who escaped and brought details, was himself chained up and sold as a slave, and only reached Lokojia after enduring terrible hardships.

He says that the force was about to return when attacked, quite unexpectedly, at breakfast. Mr. Amyatt Burney was shot through the stomach, but with great pluck mounted his horse and rode for some distance with the column (which was by this time heavily engaged) until he fell off, dead, not having spoken a word since he was struck. With great difficulty a litter was made by the troops, who, in addition to being harassed by the enemy, were attacked by swarms of bees; but after two hours the fighting became so hot, that the body had to be

ON THE FARM.

BEEF CATTLE.

Even in this day of advanced livestock knowledge, we are frequently met with the question as to the possibility of producing young stock for beef from cows of the distinctively dairy breeds. In the dairy sections of the country, where the present scarcity of labor is most acutely felt, and people are turning about for some line of production involving less labor than dairying, some attempt is being made to raise young stock for beef production, either the offspring of dairy cows and dairy scrub bulls, or of dairy cows and beef bulls, which are brought in for the purpose of producing young stock fit for beef. Farmers' Institute lecturers in many parts of the country are asked the question, "What breed would you recommend me to use, to cross with my herd of dairy cows—Holstein, Ayrshire or Jersey—in order to produce a calf that can be profitably turned into beef?" That it is impossible to combine a distinctively dairy business, based on the use of dairy breeds, with the production of beef, seems to be a thing that has not yet dawned on a considerable portion of our people. As a consequence, numbers of ill-fed and ill-bred calves are raised, to be sold as stockers at two or three years old, which are a source of loss to everyone that has anything to do with them.

The distinctive dairy type and the distinctive beef type are too far apart to be successfully combined. The wedge-shaped, skinny dairy cow, belonging to breeds that have been bred for many years with the sole purpose of producing milk, cannot in the nature of things, be the mother of the compact, square, fleshy animal which alone is profitable as a producer of beef. No matter what sort of a bull may be used, the offspring of such cows will show the narrow back, light quarter and high flank which are characteristic of the dairy breeds, but are fatal when they appear in a beef animal. No matter how well such calves were fed, they would never be really good beef animals, would never, in fact, be more than unprofitable culls. In the dairy districts, however, where cheesemaking is followed in the summer, it is impossible to feed the calves well, and the result is seen in the miserable, ill-shapen, undersized young stock found in many dairy districts, ill-bred, ill-fed and unprofitable from start to finish.

It is not the intention here to make any comparison between dairying and beef-raising. Both have their place in our agriculture, and it is impossible to say which is the more profitable. Each of these industries has found some particular breeds which are best suited to its purposes and the characteristics of the animal suited to the one industry are almost the direct opposite of those suited to the other. Under these circumstances, the folly of attempting to raise beef cattle from dairy cows at once becomes apparent. As a matter of fact, very few, if any, of the men who buy stockers care to touch any that show even a trace of the blood of the distinctively dairy breeds, and such animals are always disposed of at a disadvantage. We do not think it wise for those who are engaged in a dairy business, and who have herds of Ayrshires, Holsteins or Jerseys, to make any attempt to raise young stock for beef, or to purchase bulls of the beef breeds with the object of producing young stock that can be used for beef-production.

There is, however, such a thing as

disease now, one in the primary stages, but the other, a child of five, cannot recover.

The room, when visited by the Relief Officer, was found to be almost destitute of furniture. A door across a couple of benches served as a table. There was nothing in the form of a bed. A corner curtained off served as a place for the grown boy to sleep. A small heater about the size of a stovepipe, was all the stove they had. A little distance away was an open sewer that had been burst by the frost. For this accommodation some one was charging the poor woman \$8 a month.

Two of the children, the eldest boy and a girl, have been working, but the boy, who is a corksinker, has been on strike and that slender source of supply was cut off. The Relief Officer has moved the family into a house on Bulwer street, they having managed to get together \$5, and he adding \$3 to it. He will provide them with a cook stove and will get fuel for them from the House of Industry.

INCREASE IN IMPORTS.

Britain's Record of Imports and Exports for February.

A despatch from London says:—The Board of Trade returns for the month of February show that imports increased \$17,749,500, and the exports increased \$5,597,000. The increase in imports includes food-stuffs to the value of \$8,343,180, and cotton to the amount of \$3,429,435. Among the exports the only notable increase was cotton fabrics, \$4,251,585.

Imports from Canada for the month of February were as follows:

Cattle	5,158	£ 88,279
Sheep and lambs	3,273	5,086
Wheat	475,000	172,003
Meal and flour, ct.	141,600	70,870
Pear, cwt.	22,180	7,706
Bacon, cwt	53,064	117,511
Hams, cwt	13,196	35,940
Butter	2,205	9,728
Cheese, cwt.	75,446	193,219
Eggs, gt. hundreds	150	75
Horses	15	600

JAPANESE SPIES.

An Attempt to Blow Up a Bridge Near Moscow.

The London Standard's St. Petersburg correspondent sends a curious story, which he says he would hardly credit, but for the entire trustworthiness of his informant. It is to the effect that a party of eight or twelve Japanese disguised as Tartars were recently discovered towards dusk by the guard on a bridge of the Siberian Railway crossing the Volga at Syzran. They carried a number of packages and were trying to get on the bridge. The sentry addressed them in the Tartar language. They were only able to reply in Russian. The sentry's suspicions were aroused, and he called up his comrades, who arrested the strangers. The packages were found to contain a considerable quantity of dynamite. The incident is being kept as quiet as possible, as the fact that such an attempt had been made within thirty-six hours of Moscow is calculated to alarm the peasants.

MUST HURRY TO ESQUIMALT.

British Warships Now en Route Receive Hurry Order.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says:—Cipher despatches received by the naval authorities at Esquimalt to-day, from the British Admiralty, state that the cruisers Grafton (flagship) and Bonaventure, now in Central or South American waters, have been ordered to get to Esquimalt with all speed. The Bonaventure is coming out from England to succeed the Grafton as flagship on this station. The order is regarded here as ominously significant.

ing poisoned candy to Miss Rena Nelson of Pierre, South Dakota, formerly of Boone. Jealously was the cause, and the victim is dying.

INSANE MAN'S ACT.

Shocking Murder Perpetrated in Russell County.

An Ottawa despatch says:—G. P. Menard, a C. P. R. sectionman, living in Clarence Township, Russell County, chopped his wife's head off with an axe at midnight Sunday and then slashed his own throat in three places with a knife and gashed his forehead with an axe. He will die. He was likely insane. A few months ago he showed signs of mental weakness while at work.

There were six children in the house at the time, and the eldest, a boy ran to a neighbor, Napoleon Cessie's, who hurried over and bound the murderer with a rope to prevent further trouble. Dr. Borque, of Brooke, was summoned, and says Menard will die. Dr. Boyd, of Casselman, coroner for Russell, and Crown Attorney Maxwell of L'Orignal, were summoned, and an inquest will be held to-day. The crime creates great excitement, as it was only a few weeks ago that Daniel Colligan and son were murdered by a farm hand in the neighboring township of Alfred.

HOT SPRINGS NOW.

Snow Never Falls and Grass is Always Green.

A Tacoma, Wash., despatch says:—Latest Nome advices received at Dawson give details of wonderful hot springs, which make a verdant spot just below the latitude of the Arctic Ocean in the midst of Winter. The springs are located on Reed River, 100 miles north-west of Riley Camp in the Kobuk River country. The thermal zone covers a large basin, where it is possible for travelers to disrobe at any time of the year and bathe in warm water. Snow never falls there, and the grass is always green. Miners go there and bathe during the winter months, when the thermometer only a few miles away registers 60 to 70 below zero.

CZAR TO KING EDWARD.

Autograph Letter Brought by Russian Ambassador.

A despatch from London says:—The Russian Ambassador, Count Benckendorff (who returned to London from St. Petersburg Wednesday) on Friday visited King Edward, and presented his Majesty with an autograph letter from the Czar. This was in answer to a letter sent by King Edward in which, in the most friendly terms, he emphasized Great Britain's complete neutrality during the war in the Far East, and he trusted that the Czar would pay no attention to the press reports intimating Great Britain was not neutral, nor to any unfriendly comments of the English papers, which the King regretted.

SECRET MAGAZINES.

Canada Preparing Facilities For Mobilization.

An Ottawa despatch says: Enquiries are being made by military experts as to the troops that could be mobilized and placed in the field for the defence of Canada in case of a grave contingency. Instructions also apply to the supplies of ammunition. It is likely that a surplus will be accumulated and supplies stored at convenient strategical points in the country. The location of these magazines will be kept secret, and known only to military officials whose discretion can be depended upon.

distance with the column (which was by this time heavily engaged) until he fell off, dead, not having spoken a word since he was struck. With great difficulty a litter was made by the troops, who, in addition to being harassed by the enemy, were attacked by swarms of bees; but after two hours the fighting became so hot, that the body had to be dropped. The little force fought all day. Towards evening a square was formed, and the only remaining cartridges served out. At dusk Capt. O'Riordan was shot by a poisoned arrow, and died soon afterwards. The remainder of the force was then overwhelmed.

NEW FIELD OPENED.

New Zealand Extends Preference to Canada.

An Ottawa despatch says: As New Zealand has recently adopted a tariff preferential with the Empire, the Canadian Government has extended the Dominion preference to the Island. Canadian manufacturers expect to derive immense benefits from this new policy. United States exporters have hitherto been transacting a large business with the Southern colony, the people of which are now accustomed to use goods of United States manufacture. The exports of the Republic to New Zealand last year were \$7,000,000 in value, and as Canadian-made articles are similar in manufacture to those of their rivals, the task of taking away this trade from Uncle Sam is made comparatively easy.

THREE BURNED TO DEATH.

A Farmhouse at Black River, N. B., Destroyed.

A St. John, N.B., despatch says:—As the result of a fire which broke out early on Saturday in an isolated farmhouse at Black River, five miles from Buctouche, three persons were burned to death and another probably fatally injured. The dead are William Savoy, aged 22; J. Addus Savoy, aged fourteen, and Joseph Savoy, aged twelve, sons of Louis Savoy, Alfred, who jumped from a wing of the burning building, is so badly injured that he is not expected to recover. Part of the family were sleeping downstairs, and got out, but those in the upper rooms were overcome with smoke, and their escape cut off by the flames.

POLES MAY STRIKE RUSSIA.

Planning to Turn Japanese Victories to Account.

A Berlin despatch says:—Confidential information has reached the German Government to the effect that the Poles in Russia are planning to turn decisive disasters to Russian arms in the Far East into demonstrations bordering on revolution. Despite official denials, the Poles in Russia, Germany, and Austria have learned that Russia's military strength in Europe, particularly Add Britain

EARTHQUAKE IN PERU.

Disturbance the Greatest Known in Thirty Years.

A Lima, Peru, despatch says: A tremendous earthquake, which did much damage, occurred here at 5.20 on Friday morning. Nothing comparable with it has been experienced during the last thirty years.

An Irishman, who was arrested on suspicion of being concerned in an agrarian outrage, was described at a meeting as "a man whose heart would be touched by the bleatin' of a bruised worm."

disposed of at a disadvantage. We do not think it wise for those who are engaged in a dairy business, and who have herds of Ayrshires, Holsteins or Jerseys, to make any attempt to raise young stock for beef, or to purchase bulls of the beef breeds with the object of producing young stock that can be used for beef-production.

There is, however, such a thing as dual-purpose cow, but she is found in only one breed—the Shorthorn. This breed has been developed along the two lines of beef and milk production, and the two strains have been largely intermixed. Hence, it is possible to get cows of this breed that will give fair returns in milk, and, at the same time, produce a good beef calf, and, as a matter of fact the great majority of the best stockers are the offspring of such cows. These cows, however, do not, as a rule, give as large returns in milk as the distinctively dairy breeds, and the man who would raise cattle for beef must be content with a smaller return in milk.

In conclusion, we would strongly advise those who are engaged in the dairy business, and use the dairy breeds, to make no attempt to raise young cattle for beef. If, however, some should decide that it is necessary for them to raise beef-cattle, owing, perhaps, to exceptional circumstances, they must discard altogether their dairy breeds, purchase a herd of grade Shorthorns, and be content with a somewhat smaller return in milk.

BRAIN OF THE TORPEDO.

How Gyroscope Keeps the Missile on the Proper Line.

Great interest has been manifested in the gyroscope owing to the statement that the Japanese owe much of their success at Port Arthur to its employment in the torpedoes.

The gyroscope is a delicate apparatus for keeping the torpedo straight on its course, so that it can go without deviation quite 2,000 yards. Lieut. Armstrong, in his book on "Torpedoes and Torpedo Vessels," thus describes the gyroscope on a torpedo:—

"In the buoyancy chamber is placed a small weighted wheel, or gyroscope, about 1½ pounds in weight, the weight of the whole apparatus being 15 pounds. This gyroscope is carefully suspended on gimbals in the centre lower part of the chamber in a vertical position, and traverse to the axis of the torpedo. Attached to its own axis is a powerful steel spring connected with a toothed gearing, actuated by a rod attached to the air lever. The effect of the air lever being thrown back is to suddenly release the spring, which had previously been compressed by hand, with the result that the gyroscope is spun round at enormous velocity—about 2,200 revolutions per minute. The gyroscope works a servo-motor, actuating a pair of movable vertical rudders placed in recesses in the vertical fins. These rudders, be it remembered, are therefore supplementary to the small adjusted vertical rudders ordinary fitted, but which may be discarded if a gyroscope is being used. If, now, the torpedo from any cause, external or internal, be deflected out of the line of fire, the gyroscope, by maintaining its axial position in the line of fire, acts on the servo-motor, and by means of the vertical rudders steers the torpedo back again to its original direction."

Thus the torpedo is endowed with a brain, so to speak, that directs its course through the waters on its mission of death.

CAUSE OF THE QUARREL.

She: "So many men marry for money—you wouldn't marry me for money, would you, dearest?"
He (absently): "No, darling. I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."
And he wonders now why she did not speak the last time he met her.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. H. ERYME, Shelby, Ala.

Prep. 50c., \$1.00. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50c per line for each insertion, in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
14/ MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1 00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Weekly Globe... \$1 50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Family Herald and Weekly
Star... \$1 65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Semi-Weekly Whig... \$1 65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Weekly Witness... \$1 50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Weekly Sun... \$1 65

Any three of the above papers... \$2 40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Daily Toronto Star... \$1 80

CHEESE BOXES.

At the dairy conventions recently held Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief of the

What are the reasons for this unsatisfactory state of affairs? In the first place we have increased the weight of our cheese, and at the same time reduced the strength of the box by using thinner veneer and an inferior quantity of elm. It is evident also that there are many box makers who have never properly learned their trade, as a large proportion of the boxes are only half put together.

The increasing cost and scarcity of elm and the demands of cheese merchants for a cheap box, have induced the veneer cutters to reduce the thickness of the veneer, until much of that now offered for sale is entirely too flimsy for the purpose. It should never be cut less than full five to the inch. A great deal of it is six and some even seven to the inch.

Another fault in the veneer is that the log is often not boiled sufficiently to soften the wood; consequently the veneer knife shatters it while cutting, and gives it a tendency to split easily. Another result of insufficient boiling or steaming is that the salts of the wood are not extracted; consequently boxes made from such stock mould very readily.

When I began buying boxes for the cool curing room, said Mr. Ruddick, I insisted on getting heavy selected veneers. The box-makers tried to persuade me to accept the thin veneer, some claiming that it would stand more rough usage than the thicker material. I have had to give two cents above the regular price for such boxes, but it paid to do so, for the reports on shipments from the curing rooms showed only one and two per cent broken. Of course these shipments were all carefully loaded into the cars and not left standing four or five tiers high, to be thrown down and smashed by the first shunt. Hundreds of boxes are broken in that way. I believe there is almost enough wasted in trimming boxes, either in the cheese factory, or at the warehouse to make up this difference of two cents. Boxes are now worth at least one cent per inch in depth, and that part which is cut away is absolute waste.

If boxes are not thoroughly dry when put on the cheese the growth of mould is started. This is particularly the case in cold weather when boxes dry slowly.

In aiming to have the cheese fit the boxes without trimming, it is well to remember that a box, which measures twelve inches deep when newly made, will shrink to eleven and a half inches as it dries out. The same box will expand again to nearly its original depth after it has been in a warehouse for a week or so, because it absorbs moisture from the cheese. It is necessary, therefore, to have the cheese project at least one-quarter of an inch above the edge of the box. One would think it hardly necessary to call attention to the importance of having the box of the proper diameter to fit the cheese snugly. No box will stand the handling that is not supported by the cheese on the inside.

Life Guards.

The Life Guards are two regiments of cavalry forming part of the British household troops. They are gallant soldiers, and every loyal British heart is proud of them. Not only the King's household, but yours, ours, and everybody's should have life guards. The need of them, is especially great when the greatest foes of life, diseases find allies in the very elements as colds, influenza, catarrh, the grip, and pneumonia find in the stormy month of March. The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla—the greatest of all life guards. It removes the conditions in which these diseases make their most successful attack, gives vigor and tone to

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected March 10th.)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 19 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 18c. to 20c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a pack, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 65c. to 75c. a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 11c. a pound, \$6.50 to \$7.00 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 7c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.

Roast beef, 7 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.

Ham, 12c. a pound.
Bacon, 14 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.

Tallow, rough, \$3.00 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 12c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

It is reported at Kingston that Hiram Calvin, M. P., will be invited to run as temperance candidate in Frontenac.

Mrs. A. N. Gifford and daughter of Bomanville were compelled to jump from an upper window of their burning dwelling at 2 o'clock in the morning to save their lives.

DON'TS.

Don't lie.
Don't envy others.
Don't abuse your employees.
Don't figure luck as an asset.
Don't cast your line in troubled waters.
Don't forget that you must have confidence in yourself.
Don't labor and work for that which is not right.
Don't imitate unless you improve on the original.
Don't allow dealers to tell you that other Tablets are as good as Henequin's Infant Tablets.
Henequin's Infant Tablets are the genuine French Tablet, 25c. per pike, 5 for one dollar, sent post—paid to any address, if after using one pike you wish your dollar back you may have it by returning the remaining 4 pikes. Address all orders to DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont.

THE BABY.

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of a fine everywhere into the here.
Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.
What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?
Some of the starry spikes left in.
Where did you get that little part?
I found it waiting when I got here.
What makes your forehead so smooth and high?

CHEESE BOXES.

At the dairy conventions recently held Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief of the Dairy Division, Ottawa, made a strong appeal for better cheese boxes. Boxes are, said he, necessary to protect the cheese from injury in transportation, to facilitate their handling, and to permit their being piled several tiers deep in a warehouse without being crushed out of shape. Without the boxes the cheese could not be delivered in Great Britain in a presentable condition. Now, if it is desirable to have cheese in boxes at all, it is surely important that the box should be strong enough to reach its destination in a sound condition. A great many shipments of cheese are landed on the other side with twenty-five per cent of the boxes broken. Indeed some reports from the inspectors show a larger percentage. This simply means that one-quarter of the money paid for the boxes has been spent to no purpose. And that is not all, for the broken boxes in a shipment, while detracting from the actual value of the cheese which they once contained, make the whole lot less attractive to the purchaser.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
 CHEMISTS,

Toronto, Ontario.
 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

find allies in the very elements as cold, influenza, catarrh, the grip, and pneumonia do in the stormy month of March. The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla—the greatest of all life guards. It removes the conditions in which these diseases make their most successful attack, gives vigor and tone to all the vital organs and functions, and imparts a genial warmth to the blood. Remember the weaker the system the greater the exposure to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the system strong.

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto News.

THE scarcity of news from Port Arthur suggests the conclusion that Russia and Japan have been bound over to keep the peace.

Toronto World.

SOMEbody will suffer when the price of eggs goes beyond the price of chicken. And the chicken may rest assured that the somebody won't be the consumer.

The Mail.

GEN. GROESSEL is a clever tactician. By declaring that he will never surrender Port Arthur he has managed to get his photograph in many newspapers.

Montreal Herald.

Don't flatter yourself that winter will depart without breaking a few more records. This is altogether too enterprising a winter to overlook a cold bet.

Exchange.

THE assessment committee has decided to levy a tax on persons renting desk-room in offices. If things can be fixed so as to tax visitors who appropriate seat room in offices without paying, all will be well.

Toronto Star.

CHICAGO has found out that ninety per cent. of the policemen spend their working hours in loafs. Well, this has been a terrible winter, and its warmer inside.

Montreal Herald.

THE Kaiser feels that he has dropped out of the public eye so much since the war in the east started that he has about decided to astonish the world by using piano polish on his roast beef instead of Worcester sauce.

Kingston Whig.

Canada will have a surplus at the end of the financial year of \$20,000,000. The county is enjoying unexampled prosperity. Twenty millions, over! The amount represents nearly the whole of the revenue not so many years ago.

Toronto World.

BRUTAL in the extreme has been the behavior of our Lady of the Snows this winter, and the Telegram pledges its solemn word that her ladyship is now so unpopular in social circles that she couldn't get an invitation to a snow ball.

MR. J. L. Tarte of Montreal is suing Hon. Raymond Prefontaine for \$5,000 damages for false arrest in connection with the charge of criminal libel against the plaintiff.

The shareholders of the Grand Trunk Railway at the semi-annual meeting in London approved of the Grand Trunk Pacific agreement with the Canadian Government. It is expected that within the next twenty-four hours the Grand Trunk will deposit a certified check for \$5,000,000 with the Bank of Montreal as security that the contract will be carried out.

Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 12 1/2 per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c bushel.
 Barley, 40 to 45c bushel.
 Rye, 45 to 47c bushel.
 Oats, 30 to 35c bushel.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Baby Humors.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions common to baby during teething time. It is harmless to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases of older people. 25 cents.—55

Floods are doing great damage in Pennsylvania.

The sale of the Locomotive & Machine Co's works at Montreal to the American Locomotive Company has been completed.

She knows that
IRON-OX
 TINY TONIC TABLETS
do cure
Indigestion and
Constipation.

Cure those two ailments, and lassitude, brain-fag, insomnia, headache and other nerve derangements will disappear.

A healthy stomach, perfect digestion and pure blood mean good appetite, sound sleep and greater capacity for work and play.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets after each meal, will do it.

Why not try?

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum packet cost 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

Out of the bag as I came through.

What makes the light in their sparkle and spin?
 Some of the starry spikes left in.

Where did you get that little tear?
 I found it waiting when I got here.

What makes your forehead so smooth and high?
 A soft hand stroked it as I went by.

What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?
 Something better than anyone knows.

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss?
 Three angels gave me at once a kiss.

Where did you get that pearly ear?
 God spoke, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands?
 Love made itself into hooks and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?
 From the same box as the cherubs' wings.

How did they all just come to be you?
 God thought about me, and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear?
 God thought of you, and so I am here.
 —George Macdonald.

MOTHER AND CHILD.

Suggestions How to Entertain and Teach the Little Ones.

"Happy is the child whose nurse is its mother!" It is not realized by many how capable a child is of content, "even as you and I," the grown-ups, and also how incapable the average nurse is of giving intelligent amusement to her charge, and how limited her opportunity in the confines of the nursery, even were she capable. Hence the adage, "Happy is the child whose nurse is its mother."

How full of interest and adventure life may be to the little one who follows the mother in her round of duties! He will dust and sweep, try to make beds, and set the table, sew when she does and fetch and carry to some purpose, perhaps, says a writer in Toronto Star. What delight could be greater than to help at the weekly baking, to be allowed a little wad of dough, which he may knead and make into pies and cakes just as mother does? It will be grey before he is done with it; it will probably have been picked up from the floor more than once, and for the first few times will not be fit to eat, but what of that? Does the mother realize that besides amusing her little one in this way she is developing his faculties, teaching him all sorts of necessary lessons; that the play is, though without any label, the best and most desirable kind of kindergarten? She will soon find, if she take the trouble to impress on the little scholar that there is a right way of doing all these things, yet without making a task of the play, that he is really of much assistance. It is wonderful what a little child of 4 or 6 can accomplish after a year or two's companionship with the mother.

A little game which a mother may play, while sewing perhaps, is one of buying and selling, and it will be of the intensest interest, because played with real money. Let the child buy from the mother a spool, a package of needles, and yard or a package of tape—anything the work-basket may contain or the mind suggest. For these he must pay in actual cash ten and 5-cent pieces and coppers and count his change carefully. Or he may be the vendor, with a little basket of articles for sale and must make the change. It is a lesson in arithmetic, in addition and subtraction, multiplication and division, that will be a most exciting adventure of the greatest possible use.

All this means a certain amount of time and trouble expended, and there may be mothers who cannot be bothered, so they say; they cannot have the children "round under their feet." This is a world where we never get something for nothing, and no mother can expect the best from a child to whom she has not given her best, towards whom she has not shown a wise unselfishness.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

Spring Campaign.....

We have started the sharpest and briskest Dry-Goods and Carpet Campaign in our history. Preparations for this campaign have been in progress for six months and the results are now apparent.

We Have Absolutely no Old Goods. Everything is New—Right up to the Hour in Style. When Your Buying Why Not Get the Latest?

—Extraordinary Sale of— Embroideries, Insertions and Beadings MARCH 12th, 1.30 p. m.

On Saturday Afternoon, 1.30 p.m. we will put on sale 1000 yards of Embroideries, Insertions and Beadings. The Embroideries run in widths from 2½ to 13 inches with Insertion and Beadings to match. This is without exception the best bargain we have ever offered, and if these goods sold in the regular way they would be worth at least 15c. a yard. On sale Saturday for..... **7c.**

THE LIMIT—10 yards Embroidery and 5 Insertion. (See Window Display)

INKLINGS OF SPRING.

There's much of newness in our dress goods department. Winter is practically banished from thought. The fashions are those of spring. We didn't say "summer"—so many readers seem to let their minds jump from furs to organdies. Spring—Napanee's—spring is a cold proposition. Spring garb as we've planned it can be worn now. There are some lovely exquisite effects in medium weight tweeds of contrasting colors. Then there are many novelties in light weight clinging fabrics. For although the character of the dress has changed very materially from the close gowns of last year to the full skirts of the period of 1830, the same shier, soft materials are necessary to their most perfect construction. Chiefest in favor are voiles—and their name is legion—then the colliennes, etamines, and chiffon voiles. Fashion is leaning strongly to the softest and most transparent woollens the loom can turn out. The choice of select colors and shades is most bewildering. We enumerate a few of the leading lines, dividing them into two classes.

SUITINGS—Specially adapted for tailored-made or shirt waist suits, separate skirt, etc.

LIGHT-WEIGHT FABRICS—Specially adapted for evening, tea or reception gowns, house or street dresses, etc.

—SUITINGS—

Scotch Tweed Suitings,
Manish Tweed Suitings,
Knickered Cheviot Suitings,
Mohair Tufted Broadcloth,

Mohair Dotted Broadcloth,
Satin Finished Broadcloths,
Shower-proof or Cravenette Suitings,
Pebble and Granite Suitings, etc.

LIGHT-WEIGHT FABRICS

Voile-de-Soie,
Twire Voiles,
Chiffon Voiles,
Mistral Voiles,

Silk Crepe-de-Chine,
Silk and Wool Etolienne,
Panama Canvas Weaves,
Al-Wool Etamine, Etc.

NEW SPRING CARPETS.

To the person who is looking for the new, the beautiful and the up-to-date, in Carpets we offer, this season, exceptional opportunities for gratifying their desires easily and economically.

Easily—because the immense variety shown in the different lines, enables us to suit every taste.

Economically—because of our unexcelled buying opportunities and our spot cash system of paying for goods, which makes lower prices possible for our customers. The first time you are down see our special display. No need to buy unless you want to, but you know there's many advantages to be gained by choosing early from full stocks.

Napanee's Modern Store.

Lady Dundonald.

Lady Dundonald, says M. A. P., was Miss Winifred Hesketh, daughter and heiress of the late Robert Hesketh, a rich Welshman, and owner of Gwyrch Castle, Denbighshire. "In appearance, Lady Dundonald is a tall, fine, handsome woman, with dark hair and a fresh-colored complexion.

The following remarkable essay on the horse is said to be from the pen of an Indian student: "The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle, and sadly the driver places his foot on the stirrups and divides

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER. I COULD NOT DO IT.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was

BALED HAY and STRAW in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

was Miss Winifred Hesketh, daughter and heiress of the late Robert Hesketh, a rich Welshman, and owner of Gwrych Castle, Denbshire. "In appearance, Lady Dendonald is a tall, fair, handsome woman, with dark hair and a fresh-colored complexion. She has never posed as either a wit or a beauty, but she is an excellent wife and mother, and does some pleasant entertaining at her big house in Portman Square. She has two sons, and three beautiful daughters. The eldest girl, Lady Grizel, is soon to be a bride, and the Ladies Jean and Mariette Cochrane are two charming children, in what may be termed the chrysalis stage. Lord Dendonald—now in Canada—has soldierly qualities that are known to all the world. But he is also a skillful mechanic and a born inventor. He has designed a new gun carriage, invented a clever little instrument for warming the hand, called an instra, and is said to have thought out a plan for giving a supply of pure water to soldiers on the march. Lord Dendonald is known to have an unbounded admiration for Napoleon, his mind and character."

Brother to a Novelist.

Mr. George E. Braeme, an old music teacher, who died in a Toronto hospital a few weeks ago, was a brother of Charlotte M. Braeme, perhaps the most prolific novelist of the nineteenth century. She first commenced to write for *The Family Herald*, the popular British periodical, over the initials "B.M.C.," a reversal of her own. An American pirate publisher took her novels, and published them in book form, conferring on the unknown writer the name Bertha M. Clay, which was considered a stroke of practical genius. Miss Braeme then revealed her identity, and signed her own name to her work thereafter. The late Mr. Braeme, who was a man of individual views, had a great affection for his sister, but took no pride in her literary achievements.

Animals have a language made up of signs or articulate sounds expressing impressions, sensations, passions, but never ideas.

We are Headquarters in Napanee
FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

*We Buy
All Kinds of*

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,
West Side of Market.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

of an Indian student: "The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle, and sadly the driver places his foot on the stirrups and divides his lower limbs across the saddle and drives his animal to the meadow. He has four legs; two are on the front side and two are afterward. These are the weapons on which he runs. He also defends himself by extending these in the rear in a parallel direction toward his feet, but this he does only when he is in an aggravating mood. There is no animal like the horse. No sooner they see their guardian or master than they always cry for food, but it is always at the morning time. They have got tails, but not so long as the cow and such other like animals."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Nielson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, T. A. Huttman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a handspike that had gone in her flank and was pulled out at the root of tail. After using Douglas' Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was at work in three weeks. The above happened in distressing hot weather. Inflammation nor proud flesh never threatened. I declare the above to be correct and true.

SMITH GILMOUR, JUN.

Tamworth.

There has always been a little friendly enmity between W. S. Gilbert and a rival humorist, Sir Francis Burnand, the present editor of "Punch." Once at a dinner table someone said: "I suppose you often get good things sent in by outsiders." "Occasionally," answered Burnand. "Then why don't you print them?"

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It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

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COMPLETE GOSPEL HARMONY

Necessary for Gospel People to Love One Another.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says: Rev. Franz De Witt Tolmace preached from the following text: John iv., 4, "And he must needs go through Samaria."

No man ever caught the full inspiration of Gray's elegy unless he has been able to dream his dreams within the little hedged in burying ground of Stoke Pogis and under the evening shadow of the village church spire has seen the poet's "urn" and his "soldier's grave" and the last resting place of his "youth unknown to fame" and has heard at sunset "the lowing herds" wandering back for the evening milking. So to fully realize this scene in which our Lord's interview with the woman took place one "must needs go through Samaria." I remember well that hill once crowned with the capital of Samaria at the foot of which still grow the descendants of those far famed olive groves, and whose pathways are still resonant with the personal histories of an Omri, an Ahab, a Haziah, a Jehu, a Jehoahaz, a Joash, a Herod Antipas, a Herodias, a John the Baptist and the evangelist Philip. I cannot portray that scene so grand and majestic in its lonely beauty, but I would have you realize some of the circumstances which gave special significance to that momentous journey of our Lord and present some of the reasons why "He must needs go through Samaria."

JESUS' JOURNEY THROUGH SAMARIA.

One reason, I think, was that Jesus wished to reprove racial antipathy. The Samaritan colonists were interlopers. They were not indigenous to the soil. After the Shalmaneserian conquest, the Assyrian king carried away ten out of the twelve Hebrew tribes into captivity. Then the eastern conqueror, having depopulated the best part of the land "flowing with milk and honey," he repopulated it with his own followers. In other words, the Assyrian king gave to his own followers a right to settle upon and cultivate and own that land, just as King James I. gave a charter to William Penn for the American tract of land now called Pennsylvania and Charles I. gave a charter to Lord Baltimore to take possession of the present state of Maryland, to be settled by him and his Catholic friends. After the Jews had returned from the Babylonish captivity and had rebuilt the Jerusalem walls and temple they wanted to drive out those foreign colonists from the garden spot of Palestine. But they could not. Year after year, decade after decade and century after century the Samaritans held on to the region lying directly between Judaea, or northern Galilee, and the Jerusalem capital. There they dwelt, ready to slay any Jew or collection of Jews who attempted to molest them. There they continued to dwell. Each year the hatred between the two races grew more bitter and mortal.

ALL ALIKE TO THE SAVIOUR.

By that journey Jesus said to all mankind: "The man with the flattened nose and the thick lip of the negro and with the aquiline nose of the Hebrew and with the low forehead of the Australian aborigines and with

talk with the outcasts by the Samaritan well, who are willing—oh, so willing, to receive the gospel if we only go to them in Christ's name? Like the Samaritan woman, have not the greatest sinners believed in Christ and sometimes become the greatest of his disciples and martyrs? Have not the Peters who denied him thrice and the Pauls who were once the greatest persecutors of his followers been willing to seal their testimony for Christ with their lifeblood?

Christ was the Saviour of the social outcast at the Samaritan well. Yet the strange fact remains that most Christian evangelists seem to act upon the supposition that it is easier to save the so-called "little" sinner than the big. We seem to be unwilling to reach out after the outcasts. Mr. Beecher in one of his sermons tells how a reformed criminal, an ex-convict, who had been a counterfeiter, once came to him in complete discouragement. "Mr. Beecher," said he, "the good people will not have anything to do with me. I seem to receive sympathy from none but from the worst of folks." Oh, ye workers for Jesus, carry the "Bread of Life" to those who know they are hungered and "Water of Life" to those who know they are athirst! Seek the reventy deviled social outcasts down by the Samaritan well.

ECCLIASTICAL PREJUDICE.

Another reason why Christ "must needs go through Samaria" was that he wanted to reprove ecclesiastical and religious prejudice. The disciples of John the Baptist and of Jesus were antagonistic and jealous of each other, just as the Episcopalians and the third year of the Plymouth Settlement. They were bitter in the same way that the Established Church and the Methodists were bitter against each other during John Wesley's life. They were bitter, as the Baptists and the Presbyterians were bitter against each other in this country 100 years ago. The disciples of John the Baptist angrily declared that John had baptized more followers than Jesus Christ, while the followers of Jesus angrily replied that Christ had baptized more disciples than John. It was in order to stop this bitterness that Jesus left Judaea and started north toward Lake Galilee, and went by the way of Samaria. Christ was ready to do almost anything to stop the internal dissensions among those who would ultimately accept him as their Saviour and their Christ. Cannot we all realize that no church can rightly accomplish a sanctified glorious work for the Master unless that church has complete gospel harmony within its own ranks?

DANGER OF SMALL EVILS.

Want of gospel harmony in a church, although it be composed of only a long series of little fictions and disturbances, will after awhile suck out the life's blood and kill the usefulness of a church. Indeed, the little church disturbances, like the little sins of life, are more to be dreaded than the great church tornadoes, which may arise and subside in a day. Major Waddell, in his book of travels, once illustrated the infinite damage which a multitudinous collection of small evils may accomplish. In the Teester valley of the Himalayas he found a small leech, no thicker than a knitting needle, but though very small, this little leech was a pest. As an

ANCIENT ENGLISH INNS.

Some Have Been in Existence for a Thousand Years.

Somehow one always hears with regret that one of England's famous old moss-grown, ivy-clad inns is about to be demolished says the London Daily Mail. The Old King of Prussia hostelry is the latest to pass into the housebreaker's hands. This old inn is in Finchley, and from 1757, when the place was built, until the present day the license has been in the keeping of one family—perhaps a record in the licensing annals of England.

The old King of Prussia is a picturesque half-timbered house, and many a noted highwayman has partaken of its hospitality. The grandfather of the present proprietor was quite a noted character, having vanquished several notorious highwaymen on Finchley Common. It is on record that he once had an encounter with Dick Turpin.

Round and about London and its ever extending suburbs there may still be seen inns and taverns of great age and interesting associations.

The Angel Inn, Highgate hill, dates back to the time of the Reformation. Originally it was called the Salutation Inn. It is built entirely of wood.

Another famous inn is the Bald-Faced Stag, at Edgware. Nobody knows when it was originally built, and it would seem as though each successive proprietor has endeavored to place his mark on its architectural aspect, for many parts of it have evidently at different times been rebuilt. In the stables, it is alleged, Dick Turpin had his horse's shoes turned, so as to make his pursues imagine he had gone in an opposite direction.

Among the very oldest of suburban London inns are the Plough, at Kingsbury Green, and the King James and Tinker Inn, at Enfield. The first is said to be 850 years old, and the latter was reputed to have been first built as an inn and under another name 992 years ago.

Its present name is derived from an encounter which King James I. is said to have had with a tinker at the door of the inn. The tinker's conversation so pleased the King that he made the mender of kettles "a Knight, with five hundred a year, the records of Enfield inform us.

HOW A KING IS GARBED.

Edward VII. Does Not Discard Suits Once Worn.

A story emanating from Germany that King Edward never wears the same suit of clothes twice has been causing no little amusement in London.

"Of all the absurd stories," said a person who is in a position to speak authoritatively on the king's wardrobe, "this is the most foolish. The king certainly has a very large stock of clothes, and it is seldom that the king, when on the continent, is seen wearing the same suit, which may have given rise to the absurd report. But his clothes are never discarded after being worn once, unless, as sometimes happens, he does not like them.

THREE SUITS A DAY.

"The king never assumes fewer than three suits of clothes every day. When he rises he puts on an easy-fitting lounge suit of black, navy blue or dark mixture. Later, if he is going to shoot he dons a brown tweed sporting costume, with his favorite Tyrolean hat and feather.

If his majesty made it a rule never to wear the same suit twice, a simple calculation shows that he would require no fewer than 1,095 suits in the course of a year, which would bring up his tailor's bill to about £10,950 a year.

As a matter of fact the king still wears once or twice the frock coat

JAPANESE WOMEN IN WAR

DEEDS LIKE THOSE OF THE WOMEN OF SPARTA.

Loss of Son or Husband For the Mikado Is Accounted An Honor.

No nation has a better right to be proud of what its women have done in wartime than Japan. Even the mothers and wives of ancient Sparta have been rivalled in deeds of patriotism and self-sacrifice by the women of Japan.

In the feudal times, which came to an end in Japan only thirty years ago, all gentlewomen were trained in the use of the sword and lance. The women of the samurai class received a regular military education and if the castle of a daimio was besieged, they were capable of assisting in the defence if necessary.

A noted instance of the martial prowess of the Japanese women occurred during the siege of the castle of Wakamatsu in 1869, where the Shogun made his final stand against the forces of the Mikado. Nearly one thousand women and girls belonging to the families of samurai attached to the Shogun fought behind the barricades and on the castle walls. Many of them were killed in battle, while not a few committed suicide rather than undergo the humiliation of defeat.

Yet the Amazonian qualities of the women of old Japan did not detract from their womanliness. They were tender mothers and loving wives. The nursing of the wounded and sick was part of the education of every samurai woman.

With the passing away of the age of chivalry in Japan, upon the downfall of the Shogunate, the Japanese woman was called upon to face new conditions, and how she met these conditions is shown in the history of the

CHINESE WAR OF 1895.

It is a matter of record that some 10,000 Japanese women volunteered to get to the front as nurses in the field hospitals at the outbreak of the Chinese war, and advices from Japan state that the number of women volunteering to go to the front as nurses to-day is greater than in 1895. But the women who stay at home are not lacking in patriotic devotion.

There is an anecdote concerning the mother of the heroic Commander Sakamoto, who was killed on the bridge of his ship, the Akagi, at the battle of Yalu, which shows how the spirit of patriotism flames in the hearts of Japanese women.

An official of the Navy Department called on the family of the naval officer to convey, as delicately as possible, the news of his death. Having communicated his tidings to a member of the family, he was about to depart, when the shoji slid open softly and the aged mother of the dead commander staggered into the room.

She had been an accidental eavesdropper and had heard all. Trembling with emotion she bowed low to the visiting officer and said:

"Tell the Emperor I rejoice that a son of mine has been able to be of some service to him."

Some Japanese women refused to weep over their dead, because it was considered disloyal to the Mikado to weep for those who had had the honor to die fighting for him. When a wife or a mother heard that a husband or a son had been killed in battle, the first expression uttered, was an acknowledgement of the honor conferred upon her by the gods in being bereaved for the

CAUSE OF THE EMPEROR.

To the Western mind such patriotism appears to be fantastic and hard to understand. In the light of Japanese history it does not seem so strange.

The spirit of patriotism in the Japanese

ALL ALIKE TO THE SAVIOUR.

By that journey Jesus said to all mankind: "The man with the flattened nose and the thick lip of the negro and with the aquiline nose of the Hebrew and with the low forehead of the Australian aborigines and with the calveless limb of the Bengali and with the stunted stature of the Eskimo and with the herculean form of the Saxon and the gigantic Slav are all brothers. The Jew has no right to hate the Samaritan; neither has the Samaritan a right to hate the Jew."

But though the Samaritan should love the Jew and the Jew love the Samaritan, just study how the old racial prejudices against the Hebrew race, as a venomous serpent with its slimy coils, has come wriggling down through the ages. Why is that finely dressed and courteous gentleman refused admittance into some of the leading hotels of Saratoga and New York? He is a Jew? Why was Alfred Dreyfus sent to Devil's Island to be more ignominiously treated than any government would allow any man to treat a dumb brute? He was a Jew? Why the clamor against the ghetto? Because the gentle by sneers and scoffs refuses to associate with the Jew, therefore the Jew finds most of his associations with the Jew. Why the public ridicule against a class of men who are the greatest financiers and masters of barter and gain of the world? Because for centuries the Jew had no way of making a living except through barter and gain and as a money lender. He could not hold land, for the prince and the people would rob him of his land. He could not go into statecraft or into the army, because there he was not allowed to go. Though social recognition in certain regions is now accorded to the Hebrew race, as the British house of lords has been opened to them, yet even to-day a strong barrier to social preferment is the fact of a man belonging to that race, a representative of which Shakespeare immortalized in Shylock, the cruel and remorseless creditor.

JEW AND GENTILE EQUAL.

Equal is the Jew to the gentile in the sweetness and purity of his domestic life. Not only are they faithful as a race as husbands and wives, but they are also irreproachable in their relations as parents and children. You never hear a Hebrew girl insulting her mother. You never see a Hebrew son sitting in the presence of an old father when that father has to stand. Filial duty is always practiced in the Hebrew home. The Hebrew fireside is as pure and noble as any gentile fireside.

Equal is the Jew to the gentile in reference to brains and philanthropy, as well as purity and honesty. Who were Moser and Mendelssohn, among the greatest of composers? Jews. Who were Benedict Spinoza and Baruch Rothschild? Jews. Who was the mightiest opponent of William E. Gladstone and the favorite prime minister of all the Victorian era? Benjamin Disraeli, a Jew. Oh, my friends, on account of the gospel teachings, on account of the honesty and purity of the Jew, let us try to break down the clannishness of the ghetto. Let us try to do this not by social prejudice, but by learning to welcome the Jew into our homes as we would be willing to welcome an Italian, a Frenchman, an Englishman, a Scotchman, a Russian or a Swede. Let us break down the clannishness of the ghetto by going forth with brotherly love to greet the Jew as Christ the Hebrew went to visit the Samaritans.

DO AS CHRIST DID.

O ye evangelists and gospel preachers, why do we spend most of our time trying to offer the "bread of life" only to the "respectable" sinners of society, who will not receive it? Why do we not do as Christ did—go into the enemy's country and

the infinite damage which a multitudinous collection of small evils may accomplish. In the Teeter valley of the Himalayas he found a small leech, no thicker than a knitting needle. But though very small, this little leech was a pest. As an enemy of man and beast it was reaching forth for its animal victims from every twig and leaf and blade of grass. No sooner would it touch your flesh than it drove in its little lance and began sucking out the lifeblood. That little leech, though small, had literally depopulated that valley of every beast and bird and reptile. The huge elephantine monsters, and the striped and furred tigers, as well as the small rabbits and the graceful fawns, had fled before its attacks. So in church work, the little frictions, the little bitternesses, the little "fault findings," like the fatal leeches of the Teeter valley, can destroy the spiritual life of any church. Christian friends, as with Christ when he took his Samaritan journey, pray, hard, sacrifice, plead, apologize, overlook, forgive, and do anything and everything in your church family that is honorably rather than have one Jew un-Christianly find fault with another Jew. A forgiving layman bowing at the mercy seat is just as essential for church harmony as a forgiving minister breaking the bread and pouring out the wine at the table of the holy communion.

THE SHORTEST WAY BEST.

Lastly I think Christ took this Samaritan journey to prove that the shortest way in life's work is generally the best way. This is not absolutely an invariable rule, but it holds good in nearly every case. The country of Samaria lay directly between Jerusalem and Galilee. It was as much between these two regions as the states of Indiana and Ohio lie in the direct line between New York and Chicago. But because the Jew hated the Samaritan he would not go through the Samaritan land. Therefore he made a big detour. In one sense he made as big a detour as the traveler coming from New York to Chicago would make if he went by the way of Louisville, Ky., instead of by the way of Buffalo or Pittsburg. Christ in journeying to Galilee simply took the straight path. He went as a bird would fly overland. He went to Galilee through Samaria.

O man, O woman, for you, too, Christ must needs go through Samaria. Not for that degraded woman alone was that journey taken. The revelation of himself that he made by that well is an eloquent invitation to all in every age to come to him for the "water of life." Are you weary with the troubles of the way? Are you athirst for the water that will satisfy the longings of your soul? Are you fearful of the grave and the judgment of God? Come to the well and hear him say that to all who come he will give living water, whosoever if a man drink he shall never die.

PROVERBS UP TO DATE.

It is better to be lonesome than sorry.

A papa with hard horse sense is not always able to nonsensit a daughter out of her nonsense.

Love is like target practice. You may be a pretty good shot and yet never hit the bullseye.

A fool's cynicism often discounts a wise man's platitudes.

Circumstance trumps nearly every game in life.

A man who puts a new coat of kalsomine on his past often thinks he has really reformed.

Discretion is the aftermath of foolishness that has cost too dear.

A man forsakes the evil of his ways, not because he has grown good, but because he has grown tired and dyspeptic.

er to wear the same suit twice, a simple calculation shows that he would require no fewer than 1,095 suits in the course of a year, which would bring up his tailor's bill to about \$10,950 a year.

As a matter of fact the king still wears once or twice the frock coat which he had made at the time of his coronation.

"The king undoubtedly has the largest wardrobe of any monarch in the world. At Windsor, Buckingham Palace, and Sandringham the king has a total of about 200 suits of all kinds, besides nearly a hundred hats and caps. He has, moreover, a splendid collection of fur-lined overcoats.

To sum up, the king orders about thirty suits in the course of the year."

HURT WORSE.

Sympathizer—"Rejected you with scorn, did she? Told you she wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth?"

Forlorn Youth—"No; I could have borne that. What she did say was that if I were the last man on earth she might possibly marry me, but could imagine no other consideration that would induce her to do it."

"Uncle," said little Johnny, "tell me how you charged with your war-horse up the hill at the head of your troops." "Well," said the battle-scarred veteran, "I mounted the big animal drew my sword from its scabbard, rose in my stirrups, cried 'Forward!' and dug the spurs in the quivering flanks of my gallant steed." "Yes," exclaimed the boy, breathlessly. "Go on, uncle. Tell me the rest of it." "There isn't any more to tell, Johnny," said his uncle, with a pensive sigh. "The horse tumbled."

CAUSE OF THE EMPEROR.

To the Western mind such patriotism appears to be fantastic and hard to understand. In the light of Japanese history it does not seem so strange.

The spirit of patriotism in the Japanese women of the present generation is the outgrowth of ages of feudalism. The loyalty and devotion which the women of past generations gave to their feudal family head are in the present generation given to the Mikado.

In time of war the Empress of Japan sets an example for all the women of the country by her activities in behalf of all those who are suffering or in distress. She may be seen frequently visiting the great military hospitals, accompanied by a party of court ladies and noblewomen's wives.

Following the example of the Empress, all the great ladies of Tokio society do what they can to relieve the distress and suffering that inevitably follow war. There is no class of women that does not contribute something to this cause; even those butterflies, the geishas, and the unhappy creatures in the Yoshiwaras give their share.

It is not only the women of the samurai class who show passionate patriotism in wartime. All classes of society are represented in the modern Japanese army, and the peasant woman has given proof that she is quite as devoted to the Mikado as the samurai lady.

A story is told of an old peasant woman who sent her only son to fight for the Emperor in the Chinese war. By depriving herself of everything but the bare necessities of life, and toiling early and late in the fields, she had been able to give her son a superior education, and so

BIVOUAC OF THE RUSSIANS.



Soldiers of the Czar Occupying a Chinese Temple in Manchuria.

had the satisfaction of seeing him fairly started on a business career, which promised to be successful, when the call to arms sounded.

The little peasant mother bade her son give up his business and enter the ranks of the army. The boy did as his mother wished, and his regiment was one of the first to set foot

ON CHINESE DOIL.

Every morning just before daybreak the little peasant woman rose and, after meaking a careful toilet, as an orthodox Buddhist she went to a little shrine nearby and prayed to Ojin, the god of war. She did not pray for her son to come home safe and sound, but she prayed that he might prove worthy of the honor of wearing the Mikado's uniform.

One day, when the old woman was returning to her home from the temple, she met a messenger who told her that her son had been killed in the attack on Port Arthur. The mother's eyes grew dim with tears, and she swayed unsteadily for a moment. Then she turned and started to go back to the temple.

"Where are you going?" cried the messenger. "Don't you understand what I say? Your son has been killed."

"Yes, I understand," said the old woman, calmly, "and I am going to thank Ojin for the honor he has conferred upon me."

The Japanese woman who above all others distinguished herself in wartime was the Empress Jingu Kogo, who led a Japanese army in person to Korea in 203 A.D. and conquered that country. She was equally renowned for her beauty, her piety, her energy and her martial valor.

She assumed the supreme power on the death of her husband, the Mikado Chinnai, in 200 A. D., and immediately demonstrated her military genius by suppressing a formidable rebellion. A few years later she invaded Korea, and quickly subjugated that country. She dressed in male attire and fought at the head of her soldiers. After her return from Korea she gave birth to a son, who became the Mikado Ojin and like his mother a great warrior. Jingu Kogo is worshipped as the goddess of war in Japan to-day, and her son Ojin as the god of war.

The history of the feudal warfare in Japan is replete with instances of the heroism of the women. It often happened that the wife of a daimio was called upon to defend the castle from attack during the absence of her husband. She was well qualified for the task both by training and experience.

Considering what Japan has been in the past, it does not seem strange that the Japanese woman of to-day should possess a keen martial spirit and intense patriotism.

VLADIVOSTOCK'S POSITION

IMPREGNABLE TO ASSAULT FROM THE SEA.

Ways and Habits of the People—Impressive Russian Officer.

Entering any of the many harbors of China one becomes immediately aware of being in the land of John Chinaman by the numerous pagodas, fishing villages and harbor craft that confront the eyes of every alteration of the ship's course. The very atmosphere is redolent of that peculiar aroma so characteristic of China.

Vladivostock differentiates itself in many ways from other Oriental cities. Japanese, Chinese, Koreans and Russians are the predominating classes and they have built the city architecturally rude in character, but impregnable to assault. The harbor entrance from Peter the Great Bay resembles that of San Francisco; not

pecially on the roads of Vladivostock where the prevailing conditions make driving rather more of an experience than a pleasure.

In every hotel buffet, corridor and balcony one is confronted by the Russian officer; well built, natty, dignified and doubly proud and conscious of the fact that he is a servant of his lord, the Czar. The word "Czar" is seldom used by Russians; they speak of their monarch as "Emperor." The Russian officer comes almost invariably from the well-to-do or aristocratic families, and support himself from his private income. He could not hold his social position otherwise, as the Czar does not pay his officers any too well.

Just the reverse to the officer is the Russian soldier, an inherent disciple of filth, dirt and squalor. He is irregular of feature and big of physique, but his stupidity is most pronounced; and strongly verifies the fact of governmental neglect of the lower classes in the matter of education. But stupidity, however, has its moments of relaxation, even in

A RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

brutish and ignorant as he is. The following incident, which happened in Vladivostock during the writer's sojourn there, will tend to illustrate the feelings of animosity against the Japanese which at present prevail throughout Siberia and Manchuria. There were numbers of Japanese in Vladivostock following various vocations, and short as they are, they were not too small in stature to be seen and ferreted out by Russian soldiers, who took fiendish delight in handling them roughly and intimidating them. One afternoon, a short time ago, a big burly Russian trooper, coarse and bloated in face and figure, and a beard that none but a Russian dare exhibit, strutted up to a little, almond-eyed brown man on one of the main roads and demanded of him his "passport." The Jap, not being gifted in the language of the country, explained in his best English, accompanied by a doff of the cap and a sweeping bow, that he had left his identification papers at home, whereupon the Russian, probably becoming incensed over the politeness of the Japanese, which possibly looked to him as affected, seized the little subject of the Mikado about the neck and violently shook him until his head actually rattled, and marched him off to headquarters. In the meantime muttering between his teeth in the most broken English imaginable.

"BY-AND-BY FIGHT, EH?"

Since the advent of the present Russian-Japanese embroglio the Russian officials in Vladivostock and elsewhere in the Orient spared no pains and trouble in keeping a close watch on the Japanese in the country. It was well known to the officials that there were many Japanese within their city and thereabouts acting in the capacity of merchants, but who were in reality government spies. Because of these stringent measures adopted to keep the wily Jap from seismotom much there were frequent clashes between the Russians and Japanese. Imprisoned Japs oftentimes had recourse to the Mikado's diplomatic representative, which resulted in many cases in the alleged offender's being sent out of the country.

The Japanese found it exceedingly difficult to move about in any part of Siberia or Manchuria without Russian officials becoming cognizant of the fact. This is the main reason why they (the Japanese) are entirely at sea concerning the quota of Russian forces at present in the Far East.

If the Russians ferreted out the Japs in Siberia and Manchuria, they also lost no time in studying the strategic zones of the Japanese empire through the medium of government, French or Englishmen. The most important fortified positions in Japan are the entrance to Nagasaki harbor at Shimomoseki, the southern entrance to the Inland Sea, the ex-

DO RATS CARRY PLAGUE?

MANY OTHER ANIMALS ARE SUSCEPTIBLE TO IT.

Recent Experiment to Stamp Out the Pestilence at Hong Kong.

The myth that rats are the principal means of infection in bubonic plague takes a long time to explode. But an interesting story, by the Governor of Hong Kong, as to recent experiments in endeavoring to stamp out the terrible pestilence ought to help it a considerable way towards decent burial.

For ten years now the colony has been scourged by the plague; no efforts at sanitation had, until this year, reduced its virulence: the Chinese have been in the habit of "dumping" dead bodies of bubonic patients in the streets or on the hillsides in order to prevent the houses, in which they would otherwise be found, from being disinfected; and the proportion of these "dumps" increased from 25 per cent. in 1898 to nearly 32 per cent. last year.

FIVE CENTS FOR EACH RAT.

Regarding the bonus of five cents a head given by the Government for the destruction of rats, the Governor, (quoting the medical officer) expresses the opinion that it probably leads to their importation.

"It is highly probable that a brisk trade in rats has been going on. It would no doubt pay to bring rats into the city from outlying villages and from boats, and even from Macao and Canton."

"Inspector Readie has reported that he heard of a meeting of rat-catchers at Possession-point, where rats arrived in parcels and were distributed. He was too late to catch them" (the men, we suppose), "but these rumors have the color of truth."

If an infected rat is found in a house the house is disinfected; and to prevent this the local Ah Sins "spring" the mouse-traps that government agents set about their dwellings so that the rats eat the bait and run away alive.

"Again," runs the Governor's statement, "I heard whispers, of which no proof could be given, that the rat-catchers levied a respectable toll by hinting at the probability of a plague rat being found about the premises" in the absence of a donation from the occupier.

Rats must either be imported or else breed very freely in Victoria, for the first six months and thirteen days of this year no fewer than 88,862 were paid for, of which 3,476 were found to be infected.

The Governor, Sir H. A. Blake, relates how, in a certain infected street in the city of Victoria, the houses were investigated, with a view to showing if they were connected by rat-runs. While these runs were found to connect nearly every pair of houses in the place, the houses connected by rat-runs with the two infected houses escaped the plague altogether.

ANIMALS SUSCEPTIBLE.

Again "we have evidence that pigs, calves, sheep, monkeys, geese, ducks, turkeys, hens, pigeons, and rats are susceptible to plague, which may be conveyed by food or by inoculation direct, or by means of insects."

To this list must now be added "bugs, spiders, flies, and cockroaches. I may add that quails kept in the market for sale were found to be infected."

With all these means of conveying plague germs from one place to another, the poor rat must take quite a subordinate place.

Adds the Governor, "With the complete circle of vermin, insects, food, rats, domestic animals and man all infected in possibly similar, possibly different proportion, it appears to be unsound to concentrate attention upon the rat as the principal means of bridling over the rampant season."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MARCH 13.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xiv., 1-12. Golden Text, Rev. ii., 10.

Again we pass over many events between the lessons. After the stilling of the storm He cast the demons out of the man (Matt. viii. 28, says two) at Modara and suffered them to enter the mine. Then, at the earnest request of the Gadarenes, He departed out of their coasts, thus granting their unbelieving request, while He denied the request of the healed man who wanted to abide with Him. He then healed the woman who had been twelve years sick and raised to life the ruler's daughter, who was just twelve years of age (Luke viii. 42, 43). He once more revisited Nazareth and taught in the synagogue, but they were offended at Him, and He left them, marveling at their unbelief (Mark vi. 1-6). After this He sent forth the twelve and at the time of our lesson was perhaps at Capernaum, or on His second circuit, teaching and preaching in the cities of Galilee.

Our lesson opens with the fame of Jesus and the perplexity of Herod. Compare verse 1 and Luke i., 7). Though Herod was in the eyes of men the one to be envied and Jesus was the despised and rejected one. We need not be oft reminded that things and people highly esteemed among men may be abomination in the sight of God, and there is a "we unto you when all men shall speak well of you" (Luke vi. 26). Another helpful and necessary word is, "Fret not thyself because of evil doers, because of him who prospereth in his way, who bringeth wicked devices to pass" (Ps. cxvii. 1, 7).

There are many evil things and evil people that possibly we are not called upon to meddle with, but the fact that John had Herod for a hearer left him no alternative but to be blind to Herod's sins for peace's sake or speak faithfully against them for Christ's sake. The former, as a servant of God, he could not do, but the latter he did and was imprisoned for it. John did not not seek honor from men. He was great in the sight of the Lord and lived to praise Him; hence he did right in the sight of the Lord at any cost. We will never help to make known the name of Jesus if we compromise with the world or in any way wink at sin. We must be ever and always wholehearted for Him, wholly His, His own purchased people, to show forth praises (1. Pet. ii. 9). Our lives by purity and meekness and holiness and the joy of sins forgiven must proclaim, "Behold the lamb of God!" The Spirit filling us, we will be a rebuke to those who conform to the world and live unto themselves.

Turning to the birthday party of Herod, what a sample we have of the world lying in the wicked one, a very Bdschazzar's feast, the devil's own, and he knew what he was up to, for he was running this thing to accomplish his purpose. How well he enabled that poor sinful girl to dance that day. How he enabled her to captivate the sinful heart of Herod and to lead him in this excitement to make a rash promise which led to the death of John! What a devil possessed woman Herodias was that she could think of nothing to ask of the king so desirable as the death of the man she so hated because he had rebuked her sinful life! That other mothers have counseled their children to do wickedly (II. Chron. xviii., 3; Gen. xxvii., 12, 13), and the same devil still lives and works.

How wretched a specimen of self-indulgent humanity was this man who had placed himself under the control of this sinful woman for

Vladivostok differentiates itself in many ways from other Oriental cities. Japanese, Chinese, Koreans and Russians are the predominating classes and they have built the city architecturally rude in character, but impregnable to assault. The harbor entrance from Peter the Great Bay resembles that of San Francisco; not only are the entrances almost identical in formation, but also are the names; you pass through the Golden Gate at San Francisco, and enter the Golden Horn at Vladivostok.

The Russian stronghold constructed in the Far East. Vladivostok stands to-day as the pioneer outpost of Russian advance into that region. Situated on a gentle slope of hills, on a curve of the Golden Horn, the city is so screened as to be entirely concealed from without the harbor. Owing to the strategic position of the many small islands lying in and about the harbor heavy pieces of ordnance have been mounted on commanding and advantageous points to insure safety from a sea attack. While in the city the writer counted forty-three fortified positions protecting

THE HARBOR ENTRANCE.

Vladivostok (pronounced Vlod-ov-stock) is essentially a port of and for the Russians. This is manifested in a marked degree by the absence of English-speaking clerks in the hotels and commercial houses, which is not the case in any other part of the Orient. The Russians do not encourage immigration of aliens, but supplement the population by sending numbers of their own people out either by steamer or across Siberia by the great railroad.

The city has probably the poorest hotel accommodations in the East. These places look sumptuous and comfortable from without, but experience and contact within these self-styled hostilities has unmistakably proved that the Muscovite has yet much to learn concerning the managing of hotels. The English-speaking traveler enters the hotel to discover to his chagrin that the hotel staff has not been coached even in the simplest English monosyllables. Tackling into consideration the language of Russia to be an accomplishment requiring strenuous labor to acquire it is obviously certain the poor foreigner who chances to come into close quarters with a Vladivostok hotel will not better his temperament in remaining too long a time.

Vladivostok is a military city. Commercial houses thrive there. Asiatic aliens have settled in great numbers, but above the clattering of commerce, the confusion of tongues, the click of machinery, is heard the voice of the military. The houses of the lower classes are particularly squalid and dirty; justly fitted to shelter those whose ideas on cleanliness are in strict accord with the condition of their abodes. The streets are like the houses, dirty, dusty, and the receptacle for the garbage of the poor classes.

A DRIVE OVER THE ROADS.

of Vladivostok is both instructive and exciting, and affords one a sufficiency of exercise that even several hours of physical culture could not induce. The favorite mode of conveyance is the "iswashchick," or four-wheeled vehicle closely resembling a victrola, with the exception that one horse is hitched between the shafts, and another to the side of the first horse, but outside the shaft. The Coassack driver, perched unconcernedly on the seat, in green coat and fluffed red sleeves, forms a ludicrous picture to the non-resident. The traveler, anticipating a delightful drive, takes his seat in the vehicle and almost immediately the horse, at a word from the driver, with a leap is off. The Coassacks are very proficient in driving and handling these conveyances. They start the animals very quickly and stop with a suddenness anything but pleasant to the passenger. They are dangerously reckless in driving, and one must be gifted with considerable temerity to undertake a drive es-

Japs in Siberia and Manchuria, they also lost no time in studying the strategical zones of the Japanese empire through the medium of government, French or Englishmen. The most important fortified positions in Japan are the entrance to Nagasaki harbor at Shimonoseki, the southern entrance to the Inland Sea, the extensive positions on the island of Awaji which command the northern entrance to the Inland Sea, and the line of works commanding the entrance to

YOKOHAMA AND TOKIO.

These positions are of vital importance to the Japanese and they allow no cameras or sketching within a radius of several miles of any battery. During the past few months several foreigners who happened to be in the vicinity of certain of these positions were taken into custody and had considerable difficulty in securing their release. The Japanese alarmist press spread the report through the country that several Russian spies had been detected in making maps of fortifications and had been arrested. Not a little excitement was caused thereby. So suspicious had the Japs become that any foreigner who happened to be in a district little frequented by foreigners, was shadowed and followed by soldiers and police in disguise until he made his way back to one of the open ports.

While the writer was standing on the deck of a small steamer in the little land-locked bay of Nagasaki, previous to starting on his trip to Vladivostok, there came aboard an elderly man, slovenly in appearance and unkempt of face, who took passage in the steerage. When the steamer arrived in Vladivostok this person was one of the first to disembark. The next afternoon the writer was greeted with a most profound bow from a Russian colonel of infantry and recognized in him the indigent and impetuous individual who staggered aboard the ship at Nagasaki—a spy.

BURIED LANDSCAPES.

One of the most curious results of geological exploration is the discovery of "buried landscapes," by which is meant parts of the former face of the earth now covered under later deposits, but yet retaining so many of their original features that the geologist can ideally reconstruct the scenes that would have been presented to the eye of man if he had been present among them. Sometimes buried landscapes exist in countries now densely inhabited. Recent investigation has shown that one lies beneath the region in England known as Charnwood Forest. The rocky projections seen there are the peaks and aretes of a buried mountain chain belonging to the old red sandstone period. Several different phases in the history of this landscape have been traced. At one time it contained salt lakes and desert expanses. In its modern form it is a pastoral region, with barren, stony tracts and rocky eminences where the ancient mountains project through the soil.

WHY SNOW BURSTS A GUN.

In a discussion at the Royal Society in London recently of some experiments on the effects of sudden pressures, attention was called to a singular experience, which it was said, people who go shooting in winter sometimes have. If the muzzle of a gun happens to get plugged up with a little snow, the gun invariably bursts when fired in that condition. Light as the plug of snow is, it requires a definite time for a finite pressure, however great, to get it under way, and during this short time the tension of the powder gases become so great that the barrel of the ordinary fowling-piece is unable to withstand it.

under the pool the most take quite a subordinate place. Adds the Governor, "With the complete circle of vermin, insects, food, rats, domestic animals and man all infected in possibly similar, possibly different proportion, it appears to me unsound to concentrate attention upon the rat as the principal means of bridging over the dormant season." (The dormant season is the season of the year when the plague is inactive.)

REFORMS IN INDIA'S ARMY.

Regiments Now Numbered on European Plan.

The re-numbering of the regiments of the whole Indian army, which was published recently, is the first of Lord Kitchener's large reforms, and was a much more difficult and delicate task than might appear at first sight. Many of the regiments bore names which they had made illustrious, and these had to be worked into a general scheme of numbering. It is said to have been done after consultation with the various corps concerned, and to have caused satisfaction. Thus Skinner's Horse, Hodson's Horse, Jacob's Horse, "The Loyal Regiment," Rattary's Sikhs, the Queen's Own Corps of Guides, and many others retain their famous old names, while a number preceding the name shows their place in the general scheme, except, indeed, the Guides, who keep their old name without an addition, and stand in a kind of solitary state in the Indian army list as becomes one of the most historic regiments in the world.

One notable change is that the many famous regiments with "Bengal" in their former titles now lose it, as Bengal does not contribute soldiers to the army, while the Goorkha regiments have a numbering all to themselves, and the mountain batteries begin at 21 and run up to 30, though there are none from 1 to 21. So long as the Indian army was not a homogeneous whole, but consisted of so many local armies each with its own commander-in-chief the peculiarities of nomenclature and numbering which arose under the different circumstances and history of each province did not matter. When improved locomotion and communication and a more centralized administration enabled the Indian army to be consolidated under one head and to be welded into a whole it was found essential to number the regiments consecutively, as in European armies, and a scheme for the purpose has been under consideration for some years past, though it has only just been brought to completion by the new commander-in-chief.

THE RAREST FRUIT KNOWN.

The island of Jolo covers fully 320 square miles. It is of coral formation, and offers a most excellent harbor to the west. In topography it is gently undulating and covered throughout its entire length by the rankest tropical vegetation, valuable teakwood being found extensively throughout the entire district. Nowhere in the world are more luscious fruits produced. Among those peculiar to this belt is the durian, which is about the size of a muskmelon. Its exterior presents somewhat the appearance of a chestnut burr, being prickly and tough; within, the fruit is white and cheese-like, and owing to this peculiarity the American soldiers dubbed it the "vegetable limburger." The mangosteen is another of the rare fruits. It is the size of an average orange, chocolate colored, and has a very brittle skin. Inside, four white sections contain a colorless liquid. This is the rarest fruit known, and the only one, so it is claimed, that Queen Victoria had never tasted, there being no way of preserving the fruit for a sufficient period after plucking to permit of shipping to any distance.

her sinful life! That other mothers have counseled their children to do wickedly (II. Chron. xviii., 3; Gen. xxvii., 12, 13), and the same devil still lives and works.

How wretched a specimen of self-indulgent humanity was this man who had placed himself under the control of this sinful woman for lust's sake, who feared her and feared people and had some fear of the hereafter, but had no true fear of God! We have come to a time when in church and state, in public and private life, the devil controlled Herods and Herodias are without number, but the worst phase of the work of the adversary to-day is his control of the leaders in spiritual things who do not hesitate to teach that, however ungodly people may be, there will be salvation for them after they leave this world, there is no everlasting punishment, and even the devil himself is to be saved. The Lord keep us faithful to Himself and to His truth, even though it should mean prison or Patmos, suffering or death for His sake, and pay the hearts of His true people be stirred to give the gospel more quickly to those who have not heard it yet, that His church may be completed and this ungodly age may end.

How awful the last scene in today's lesson! John has been months in his lonely prison, seemingly neglected even by our Lord, for we have no record that Jesus ever went to see him, even though the prophets had testified that Messiah would give liberty to captives and open the prison to them that are bound (Isa. lxi., 1). But now is heard the tramp of feet. Some one is coming to see him. Is it his Lord and Master? His cell door swings open. He is wanted, not for earth, but heaven. In a moment it is over, for the dangled awaits her gift, and angels and the spirits of the redeemed wait to welcome the faithful messenger to bliss eternal and indescribable.

His disciples buried his body and went and told Jesus. What else could they do? "As for God, His way is perfect." He is perfecting all that concerneth us, and He says, "Be still and know that I am God" (Ps. cxviii., 30; cxxxviii., 8; xli., 10). He suffered no mistake to be made in the history of Joseph or David or John or of His beloved Son, and Rom. viii., 28, 32; II. Cor. iv., 15-18, stand.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Faint heart is famished heart. Promptitude is the life of praise. He who waits on fate wins failure. Love never boasts of its sacrifices. Spiritual growth is never spasmodic.

The truth that hits is the truth we hate.

Faith is never developed by finding fault.

The best kind of love is love of our kind.

There is no service where there is servility.

Men who are downcast are easily cast down.

There are no rights without responsibilities.

The high livers do not reach the heights of life.

The devil would have no dupes if he had no decoys.

He who gives the world most always finds he owes it most.

The world needs broad sympathy more than broad sentimentality.

There is more health in happiness than there is happiness in health.

He who works for the human race has a good show in the heavenly race.

There is no virtue in hearing two sermons if you do not practice either of them.

When money can secure your compliance with wrong money will secure your co-operation.

The gate of heaven may be narrow; but many will find that it takes more than narrowness to enter there.



Your Spring Suit or Overcoat

Now is the best time to select your Spring Suit or Light Overcoat. More time to make it in and your choice of three or four hundred beautiful Imported Suitings to select from.

Good Fitting.
Well made Suits at

\$14, \$16, \$18 and \$20.

Try us.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

WANTED

The EMPRESS Shoe

A GREAT SHOE AT A MODERATE PRICE.

Amongst the new arrivals for spring wear is "The Empress Shoe." The Empress makes friends. With some people it is a positive necessity for COMFORT. Some shoes severely punish the wearer, and afflict them with corns. If you have suffered from poor fitting shoes try "THE EMPRESS." It needs no breaking in. Then it looks well and wears well, and the price does not stagger you. What more could anybody wish for.



PRICE:

\$2.50, 3.00, AND 3.50.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

This Weather is just a little cool

for Cottonade Pants, don't you think?

We have something better, heavy all wool, costs but very little more, will outwear two or three pairs of cottonades, and will give you ten times the comfort. If you have not done so, better come in and leave your measure—we guarantee a fit.

Or take a pair ready-made at \$1.75. You'll be slow to buy anything else for everyday wear after you have once tried our pants.

No better value given in Canada than we give.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting Seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive

Close's Mills are now grinding every day.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

Missionary Meeting.

The annual missionary meeting, on behalf of the mission stations within the diocese of Ontario, will be held (D.V.) in St. Mary Magdalen's church, on Sunday evening next, March 13th, after the regular evening service at 7 p.m. Addresses by local laymen.

Bicycle Repairs.

Now is the best time to have your bicycle put in first-class shape for the season, before the rush commences. Parts and repairs for all makes of wheels are now in stock. Bring in your wheel and have it overhauled at the Napanee Bicycle Works.
W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

We stock with several leading makes of washing machines and wringers.

MADOLE & WILSON.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

At the Plaza everything is kept in a thoroughly sanitary condition. Every attention paid to customers. We will be pleased to wait on you

At The Plaza,
A. WILLIS.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel.
F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolen tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Sanitary plumbing steam and hot water heating. An experienced man in charge.

IMPROVING ON NATURE!

is one of the arts of the tailor. We not only make perfect fitting garments, which set off a good figure, and improve on a poor one, but we put material in our suits which some tailors would not think of selling at less than double the price.

Fit, Finish and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Merchant **James Walters**, Napanee Tailor,
One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

I CAN QUICKLY SELL FOR CASH

without local publicity, your Business, Real Estate or Partnership, no matter where located. Send me full particulars, prices, etc. Address.

CHAS. E. POWELL,
19 W. McHawk St.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

9d

Miss Ida Brown has again resumed her dress making and patrons will find her at Mrs. W. D. Vanaalstine's Centre street. 11bp.

Screened Charcoal for starting fires. Just the thing for Toasting, Broiling, try a sack from **BOYLE & SON.**

Out on Suspended Sentence.

Wesley Card appeared before Judge Madden on Saturday changed with the offence of bigamy, and was let off on suspended sentence. According to his sworn evidence he was married about seventeen years ago in the States, but his matrimonial venture was not a happy one, as he and his wife could not agree, and in consequence some years ago they parted. A short time ago his wife undertook to procure a divorce and he was served with a bill of complaint, which he was to answer within twenty days, but as he had no objections to her securing a divorce, he paid no attention to the summons. Twenty-eight days after receiving the bill of complaint he was united in marriage at Napanee to Louisa Luther, of Watertown, N.Y., thinking that, as he had not interfered with the divorce proceedings of his wife, she had succeeded in getting it. He did not know that the Canadian government does not recognize the divorce laws of the United States and his crime against the Canadian laws was committed when he came to Canada and got married while his first wife was alive. Under the circumstances he was allowed his liberty under suspended sentence.

Sap-pans, buckets, spouts, heaters, dip-pers, coolers, best grade tin used.

BOYLE & SON.

—USE—

Compound Iron Powders for

HORSES

Prepared at

The Medical Hall,

FRED. L. HOOPER.

SHOES THAT SQUEAK.

best inducements in the business.
Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERY" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits,
Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses,
Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington

Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - - - ONTARIO.
1111

The fireman were called together Tuesday evening for the purpose of trying the engine.

Bread has been raised to fourteen cents in Napanee. The high price of flour is the cause.

Kingston bakers have advanced the price of bread to twelve cents for three pound loaves.

The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

All the good brands of plug and cut chewing and smoking tobaccos. Brier pipes and smoker's sundries always in stock
At The Plaza, John St.

Ottawa bakers can afford to sell four pounds of bread for eleven cents, Kingston bakers find it necessary to charge sixteen cents for the same quantity.

The schools had to be dismissed Monday on account of the watery condition of the sidewalks and crossings. It was impossible for children to get to the school without getting their feet wet.

Kingston local Orangemen are preparing to entertain delegates to the annual meeting of the provincial Orange Grand lodge, which will meet there on the 15th and 16th inst.

The Napanee Fire Brigade are fast completing arrangements for a mammoth demonstration to be held here on Wednesday August 10th. Keep your eye open for particulars, as this will be the best attraction in Napanee the coming summer.

Galvanized iron soldered roofing. Galvanized iron shingle roofing. We are agents for by far the best galvanized shingles on the market, the safety lock, see it before you put that new roof on.

MADOLEA WILSON.

WORE PLASTERS ON HIS BACK FOR EIGHT YEARS.

TO THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

DEAR SIR:—"For years I suffered with weak back and was unable to stand straight. I have only used three bottles of O. R. Kidney Cure and my back is now as strong as it was twenty years ago. I have discontinued the use of the plasters which I wore constantly for eight years."

Yours truly,

M. J. HENRY, Commercial Traveller,
St. John, N. B.

Weak Kidneys are the Cause of Many Diseases.

They allow the deadly uric acid to accumulate and slowly poison to death the vital organs of the body. O. R. KIDNEY CURE heals, soothes and nourishes,--assisting nature to restore the organs to health and strength. O. R. KIDNEY CURE MAKES WEAK MEN AND WOMEN STRONG. A ten days' treatment, 50c. from all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

Seedsman.

DUNDAS STREET, - - - - - NAPANEE.

BONGARD'S

Rev. Mr. Allan, Conway, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bongard entertained a number of their friends on Tuesday evening of last week in honor of the fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Harrison and Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Cornock visited at Adolphustown recently.

G. Hobson and wife are guests at S. A. Tokey's.

Mrs. J. D. Bongard entertained a number of her friends one evening recently.

Miss L. Chalmers visited at her home in Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Tokey visited friends at Waupoos.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Harrison were guests at G. A. Van Vlack's.

Mrs. D. T. McCormack is spending a few days with her mother.

Miss Beith is visiting Mrs. Archie Kerr.

WILTON.

James Lewis has a very lame hand, resulting from a kick by a horse.

Blake Switzer was under the doctor's care for a few days suffering with a sore eye.

F. Conway moved to Hartington on Saturday.

Last Sabbath evening Rev. G. Milligan, gave an excellent outline of the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society since its formation a century ago. Next Sabbath evening he will speak on "Lessons From The Life of St. Patrick." In the morning Rev. D. C. Day will address the congregation on the work of the Epworth League.

Mrs. Birdsall has gone to Chicago, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. Jordan, Campbellford.

Miss McCammon returned to Kingston, Saturday after a couple of weeks' visit with her niece, Mrs. Rufus Owens.

Miss Annie Forsyth, is visiting her sister Mrs. Summerby, Massey.

Miss Gertrude Mills, Kingston, spent a few hours Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mills.

Mrs. William Martin, Yarker, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ira Davison.

The Mexican Government, through Sir William Mulock, have expressed willingness to bear one-half the cost of instituting a steamship service between Mexico and Canada.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs Sugar \$1. Flour, bran, shorts, cracked barley, corn meal and all kinds of grain in stock. Cheaper than any other dealer. Good flour \$2 10 per 100. 1 buy clover and Timothy seed. 9 lbs Sulphur 25c. 10 lb. rolled oats 25c. \$1 bottle Beef Iron and Wine 75c.

Carnifac Stock Food.

Now is the time you want to feed it to get your stock in good shape for spring. We have it in 25c and 50c packages. Every package is guaranteed. Try it and be convinced.

WALE'S GREY LION STORES.
Sole Agents.

but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott, Proprietor.
2111

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresoleum tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Sanitary plumbing steam and hot water heating. An experienced man in charge.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Traps in Season.

Buy them where you can buy the cheapest. A large quantity on hand of all kinds and weasel them from \$1.50 a dozen upward, at the

GREY LION HARDWARE STORE,

New Books.

The following books have been put in the Public Library this week: "The Peril and the Preservation of the Home," by Jacob A. Riis.—This book deals with the practical methods that have been tested in the great cities for the alleviation of the "submerged tenth." It is a very interesting book and well worth reading. It will especially interest those who are active in charitable work.

"My Mamie Rose," by Owen Kildare.—The true story of a Bowery pugilist regenerated by the influence of a young school mistress. Hall Caine said after reading the book "it brought tears to my eyes and the thrill to my heart."

"The Duke decides," by Headon Hill.—A detective story, alive with action, giving the reader no chance to nod.

"A Hermit's Wild Friends," by Mason A. Walton.—A wholesome and instructive book dedicated to the lovers of nature, well written and handsomely illustrated.

"The Evolution of the Japanese," by Sidney L. Gulick.—The author from an intimate knowledge of the Japanese people, gained by a long residence in Japan, has produced a valuable addition to the works upon the Eastern races, taking for his text "Japan is neither a purgatory as some would have it, nor a Paradise as others maintain, but a land full of individuals in an interesting stage of social evolution."

"Modern Warfare," a book published under the non de plume of, "Clique."—This book deals in a popular way, by a competent authority, with the methods of warfare now in vogue, showing the great advances that have been made in armaments the last thirty years, and the consequent changes in the methods of fighting. It is in no sense technical, and explains the methods of mobilization, how the army is supplied in the field with food and the munitions of war, etc. It will interest everybody.

"My Heart Was Thumping My Life Out," is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont. describes her sufferings from smothering, flattering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave her almost instant relief and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—51.

**Tired eyes
cause
sick-
ness**



Because the eyes tire easily, some folks say they are not well. In most such cases there is eyestrain. Neglected eyestrain is sure to produce sickness. Be wise.

Have your eyes examined. Know their exact condition from an expert. Consultation free.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

HOOPER

Prepared at
The Medical Hall,
FRED. L. HOOPER.

SHOES THAT SQUEAK.

A Church Incident of Toronto That Has Some Humor in It.

Cyrus Kilborn, a deacon in the Beverley street Baptist Church, is eighty-four years of age, and is one of the senior deacons, in point of years, not only of Toronto, but throughout the Baptist churches of the Dominion. Deacon Kilborn is not of the sad-faced variety of churchmen, however, and enjoys a good joke even if the laugh is against him. He and Deacon Pease, a former member of the Beverley street church, were fast friends.

One Sunday as Deacon Kilborn took in his rounds with the collection plate, he created much hilarity among the youthful members of the congregation by the exercise he gave a pair of very squeaky boots.

After the service Deacon Pease jocularly remonstrated with him for disturbing the service.

"Well," replied the elder deacon, "if you are not satisfied with my squeaky shoes, just buy me a new pair that won't squeak and I will wear them."

"All right," replied Mr. Pease.

Christmas came, and with its coming a large and impressive box, securely nailed, was left at the home of Deacon Kilborn, Spadina crescent. After considerable trouble the box was opened, to find it contained another box within. This explored, it was found to contain another. Curiosity is stronger than nails, even if the latter are clinched, and after much work the final box was opened. In it, carefully wrapped in tissue paper, were a pair of shoes. However, they were made of chocolate, and not more than two inches long.

Deacon Pease had broken into broken metre with the sending, for the following verse was enclosed with the shoes:

A Christmas gift I send to thee:
A promise now I keep, you see:
I honor the deacon so grave and meek
Who abides the aches with shoes that squeak:
So accept this gift so freely proffered
And wear the slippers that now are offered.

Deacon Kilborn read the poetical effusion, thought a while, wrote a rhyme and enclosing the chocolate shoes in a still larger box, and fastening it very securely, he returned it to the donor.

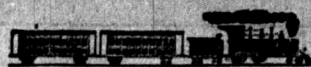
The verses were:

Your letter gave me to understand
That we have notes in the land
To charm the ear, the senses please,
And far surpass those scholastic
Chords, with all his science,
Could not compare in eloquence,
But what of this? It is absurd
So long as you keep hot your word:
The slippers they are far too small
And plainly will not do at all.
One look would surely let you know
That corns they'd make on every toe.
You thought you'd slip out mizans slick
And show a Canuck a Yankee trick.
Go down to a store—you'll see a sign—
And there enquire for number nine:
Pay down your cash, and for a pair,
Before that price is quick as ten air.
To the poor old deacon, so grave and meek,
Will have to wear the shoes that squeak;
And if the amputation is the same,
You are the man who is to blame:
Yours truly, as now you see,
In faith and hope and charity.

Next Sunday, when Deacon Kilborn took up the collection, his feet were enclosed in squeakless shoes.—Charles F. Raymond, in Toronto Star.

Sugar Making Supplies

Indications point to a good year for sugar making. We can supply you with everything you need to make a first-class article. Sap furnaces, pans, buckets and so on.
MADOLE & WILSON.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12:07 a.m.	Going East, 12:07 a.m.
" 10:39 a.m.	" 7:43 a.m.
" 11:15 p.m.	" 12:25 p.m. noon
" 4:39 p.m.	" 12:48 p.m. noon
" 6:11 p.m.	" 6:40 p.m.

Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted. Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. 8-17

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, MAR. 23RD.

Notice.

All accounts due Mr. David Friskin, of whatever nature, must be settled by either the first or second week in March for sure as he is leaving the town and must have his business settled.

Dairy Supplies

Pails, creamers, pans, first class milk cans with best heavy roll rim bottom, extra heavy steel centre band and best malable trimmings.

MADOLE & WILSON.

WALLACE'S PURE

Cream of Tartar 40c lb.

See that the label reads

Wallace's Then it's Good.

Calves cordial, calf feeders, cows relief, tail clips (holds the tail while you milk) Herbequon days, English stock food at

BOYLE & SON.

E. Loyst has two cars of Good Luck and Turtle Mountain and Cream of the West Flour. Supply of Bran and Shorts. All kinds of ground Feed, Salt, Coal Oil, Butter, and Groceries. The one price to all.

Platform Scales.

MADOLE & WILSON.

UP-TO-DATE

in every particular is

Wallace's Drug Store.

Our Methods, Our Prices, and the Quality

of every article having this store are sure to please.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

Mr. Charles Fielding, father of Hon. W. S. Fielding, is seriously ill at Noel, Nova Scotia.

Philadelphia, March 8.—Surgeons lifted the heart out of the body of Thomas Emerson, a negro, who had been stabbed by his sweetheart, took six stitches to close the wound, replaced the organ and the man is recovering. In the course of the operation, which necessitated a long incision and the breaking of several ribs, the surgeons opened the pleura and removed a clot of blood. The heart while drawn clear out of the trunk went on with its work with almost normal regularity and strength. After the wound had been dressed

HOCKEY.

Peterboro Beats Napanee in Final Game.

The Napanee hockey club was successful in its second attempt to reach Peterboro and on Monday night the final game in the Trent Valley League for the Stratton Cup was played, and the locals were defeated by a score of 7-3. The Peterboro team has a covered rink to practice in and weather did not interfere with them and in consequence they were in good shape for the match. Our team have an open rink and for the past couple of weeks had no practice at all, and as the game at Peterboro was swift they were unable to stand the pace, after about fifteen minutes play. Another thing which retarded the locals was the heavy condition of the ice. Had all things been favorable the locals feel satisfied that they could have defeated their opponents and landed the cup. Nevertheless the townspeople generally feel proud of the hockey boys, and although they suffered defeat Monday night, they all feel perfectly satisfied that we have the best hockey team in the Trent Valley League, and if home and home games had been played there would have been a different story to tell.

The Globe of Tuesday has the following to say concerning the game:—For the second year in succession the A. H. Stratton Cup, representative of the championship of the Trent Valley Hockey League, was won by the Total Abstinence Society team. The final game was played to night with Napanee, and won by the home team by a score of 7 to 3, in one of the best games of the season of the series. The ice was in good condition, and both teams played fast hockey, but the Napanee team was outclassed by the faster forwardson the T.A.S. septette, who played a good combination game. To-night's game was unique in one particular, viz., it was the only game played here this season in which no players were ruled off. Both teams played hockey from the start to the finish, and Chaucer Elliott's duties as referee were light. Williams, for the Napanee team, played a first-class game, but the remaining forwards were up against faster and better men. The first goal went to Napanee, but the home team quickly evened up, and soon had the game clinched. The teams were:—

T. A. S.—Goal, McCoy; point, Meagher; cover, Crowley; rover, Parnell; centre, Lynch; left wing, George; right wing, McGrath.

Napanee—Goal, Steacy; point, Coates; cover, Wagar; rover, Lake; centre, Dafeo; left wing, Williams; right wing, Trimble.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.

14-11 J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Elephant white lead, Elephant ready mixed paints, pale boiled oil, single and double thick glass, everyone of these guaranteed the best of their class.

MADOLE & WILSON.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber, 1 Ferry St., 1904.

Council met in regular session on Tuesday evening.

Mayor Madole in the chair. Members present—Couns. Waller, Ming Williams, Graham, Lapum and Lowry.

A communication was read, re the new Ontario Electric Railway, which on motion was filed.

A communication signed by O. L. Herring, asking for remission of taxes on the John Herring & Sons' Foundry, was referred.

The Treasurer's monthly statement was presented and on motion was adopted.

Mr. Williams, chairman of the Street Committee, was asked to report, and thought the streets were kept in as good a shape as possible under the present conditions.

The clerk was instructed to procure from the Rock Drill Co. the statement of men employed and wages paid, to be presented at next meeting of council.

ACCOUNTS

U. M. Wilson, \$7.50, paid; D. E. Friskin, \$3.85, paid; C. M. Stratton, M.D., account for services on Miss E. Cornwall, and her mother, Mrs. J. Cornwall, which

10,000 Pieces

SEMI PORCELAIN DINNER WARE,

To be given away free during the Month of March.

This is our plan for helping business over the dull days and bad roads. We will give a Coupon with every 25c. purchase, four with each dollar, and the dinner ware can be secured by exchanging the coupons for them. Full particulars of the plan on large bills given away to customers and others, ask for one.—We gave away thousands of pieces last fall and winter and many of our readers know what they are.—Come and get more.

ENTIRE NEW SPRING STOCK TO HAND

* PRICE VARIETY AND STYLE NOT SURPASSED ANYWHERE.

Auto Coats and Spring Jackets.

A splendid showing of 7 length Auto Coats, made of rain proof material's \$5.00, 6.50, 7.50, 10.00.

Full length Rain-proof Coats, \$5.00, 6.50, 7.50, 10.00, 12.50.

Ladies' Spring Jackets, three large invoices direct from the manufacturers to hand this week

Many will be open for Saturday, and all ready next week. Spring Jackets latest styles \$5.00, 5.50, 7.00. Spring Suits, latest styles.

See Our Embroidery Bargain Saturday.

Wash Silks for Waists.

Japanese Cord Wash Silks Canvas, Blacks and fancy stripes, splendid for wear, 89c. a yard.

Uncuttable Taffetas, blacks and colors.

27 inch Taffetta finish Japanese Washing Silk, 30c all shades

Italian Guaranteed Taffetta, \$1.00 a yard.

Voiles, Voiles.

Already we have had to repeat some numbers in Voiles.

Black Voiles—60c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00 and 1.50. Navy, Cream and evening shades in a variety of weaves.

COSTUME SUITINGS

Black and all popular shades, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, 1.25.

Ask to see our special bright finish Black Venetian 60 inches wide, \$1.25 the yard.

Children's Dresses.

A manufacturer's stock of samples in white and colored Dresses and Blouse Suits for children just opened. Who else's prices and an immense variety to select from. See these, cheaper than to buy material and make up.

Ladies' Rainy Day Skirts.

Just opened a special bargain lot. Ladies' Rainy Day Skirts, Oxfords, B'acks and Tweeds, regular \$3.75 and 5.00 lots, for special \$2.50 and 2.75 each.

Table Linens and Napkins.

Our special Shamrock Table Linens and Napkins are now to hand. These goods were bought and paid for less than in order to save the advance. We believe the values are not equaled hereabout. Come and see.

Bleached Tabling, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and 1.25.

Table Napkins, tea size, 75c, \$1.00, 1.35, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.

Tab' Napkins, dinner sizes, \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.50.

Cream Bleached Tablings, double damask pattern, 25c, 38c, 50c, 65c.

New Kid Gloves.

Every pair guaranteed. \$1.00 the pair all colors, also black and white

300 Pairs Cashmere Hose

FOR SATURDAY.

Women's All-Wool Cashmere Hose, ribbed with seamless fashioned feet, the regular 40c kind. Saturday, per pair 25c.

DELINEATOR for April now ready 200 pages.

Ask for Your Coupons. See the Dishes, they are Beautiful.

Remember, our practical guarantee, "MONEY BACK" always the rule here.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.

Cheapside - Napanee.

OBITUARY.

MAGGIE T. O'BRIEN

A WISE OLD FOX.

by his sweetheart, took six stitches to close the wound, replaced the organ and the man is recovering. In the course of the operation, which necessitated a long incision and the breaking of several ribs, the surgeons opened the pleura and removed a clot of blood. The heart while drawn clear out of the trunk went on with its work with almost normal regularity and strength.

After the wound had been dressed Emerson was extremely weak, but rallied slowly. His great physical strength was shown in his being able to walk unaided five blocks to a hospital after the surgeons wounded him.

**WALLACE'S
WHITE OIL LINIMENT**
is good wherever
A Liniment is Needed
25c. a Bottle at
WALLACE'S DRUG STORE

Mrs Robert Bruce, wife of a Blanchard township farmer, committed suicide by hanging herself.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Captain Dean of The Kingston Whig has been appointed managing editor of the Ottawa Free Press.

25c Box
Baby's Own Soap.
25c Box
Infant's Delight Soap
Packer's Tar Soap 25c.
3 cakes Mechanics Tar Soap 25c.
Pine Tar and Taylor's Tar 5c.
Wallace's Drug Store,
The Store of Quality.

Paint brushes, white wash brushes, alabaster that greatest of wall finishes.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Pill Dosed with nauseous, big purgers, prejudice people against pills generally. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are revolutionizing the pill demand—they're so pleasant and easy to take—the doses are small and so is the price, 10 cents for 40 doses, Biliousness Sick Headache, Constipation dispelled. Works like a charm,—33.

**20 Per
Cent.
Discount on
all Furs.**

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.
141y

shape as possible under the present conditions. The clerk was instructed to procure from the Rock Drill Co. the statement of men employed and wages paid, to be presented at next meeting of council.

ACCOUNTS
U. M. Wilson, \$7.50, paid; D. E. Frisken, \$3.85, paid; C. M. Stratton, M.D., account for services on Miss E. Cornwall, and her mother, Mrs. L. Cornwall, which was referred to Poor and Sanitary Committee to report; Paul & Ming \$20.00, referred; E. B. Perry, nightwatchman, \$12.00, paid; Jos. Gates, 50c, paid; F. L. Hooper, 40c, paid; A. Vanluen, \$4.00, paid.

The Treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments, amounting to \$1083.74.

On motion the collector's time was extended until the next regular meeting of the council.

On motion council adjourned until 10 a.m. to-morrow, when it was hoped that a decision might be arrived at regarding the long pending electric light trouble.

Council met at 10 a.m., on Wednesday, pursuant to adjournment, Mayor Madole presiding.

Councillors present—Messrs. Lowry, Waller, Williams, Graham, Lapum and Ming.

Moved by Coun. Lapum, seconded by Coun. Lowry, that the Town Solicitor be instructed to notify the Electric Light Co. that owing to the failure of the Company to supply a satisfactory light, the municipality will decline to renew the present contract, if any, and will not pay for any further service after 1st April, 1904, until the company enter into a contract with the municipality to supply a good and sufficient light, with a provision that all rights to maintain poles and wires upon the streets shall be forfeited unless said contract be fulfilled to the letter. Carried unanimously.

Milk pans, pails, creamers, strainers, and the best milk can made, always the same, get the habit, buy from
BOYLE & SON.

The Harmonic Revivalists.

The Harmonic Revivalists, who conducted a most successful revival campaign here a few days ago, will stop off at Napanee on Tuesday, March 16th, on their way to Picton. They will conduct special services both afternoon and evening at 3.30 and 8 p.m. These meetings will undoubtedly be of interest, as the Harmonics are quite popular with the Napanee people. Brigadier Turner, the chief provincial officer for Eastern Ontario, will accompany them and a most profitable time is expected. On Wednesday and Thursday, March 16th and 17th, the local corps will be favored with a visit from Adjutant J. C. Habbkirk, and the celebrated Jones Sisters, who are well known as clever vocalists and musicians of no mean order. These gatherings will certainly be a treat to all who take advantage of the same.

COAL OIL American and Canadian
AT GREY LION STORES.

The Stomach's "Weal or Woe!"—The stomach is the centre from which, from the standpoint of health, flows "weal or woe." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means strong and steady nerve centres—strong nerve centres mean good circulation, rich blood and good health. South American Nerve makes and keeps the stomach right.—32.

WAR! WAR!
Do you want the latest and most reliable War News, well illustrated, then
READ
The Weekly MONTREAL HERALD

which is clubbed with this paper to new or old subscribers paying in advance \$1.00 for both.

A fine MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR, in three colors, 18 x 22 inches, will be mailed free to every subscriber to the two papers remitting us two cents extra for cost of mailing. Address:

NAPANEE EXPRESS,
Napanee, Ont.

Cheapside - Napanee.

OBITUARY.

MAGGIE T. O'BRIEN

who died on Saturday last, was born in Kingston, July 26th, 1875, and moved to Napanee with her parents at the age of six. Her early education was received at the public school and collegiate institute. At the age of nineteen she attended the Ottawa Normal, where her abilities as a student and teacher earned for her the lifelong friendship of the late principal, Dr. McCabe. On leaving school her studies were continued and extended in many directions till few had a wider knowledge or finer appreciation in the field of literature. For six years she was a most efficient teacher in the model school, esteemed alike by teachers and pupils, and members of the Board. A year ago failing health compelled her to resign. The summer spent in Orillia was of no avail; she steadily declined and had been confined to her home since October. Her parents, two sisters, Lulu and Eileen, and her brother, Frank, remain to mourn her loss, which will be severely felt by a large circle of friends and relatives. The funeral service which was held Monday afternoon at the R. C. Church was largely attended, the schools being closed for the service and the teachers attending in a body.

DR. STANLEY G. CLARK.

Son of William H. Clark, postmaster of Camden East, died at Brooklyn, Greater New York on March 5th, 1904. He was married to Miss Annabel French, of Juckerton, New Jersey, some years ago and she alone survives him. Two of his sisters are residents in Tokyo, Japan, being Mrs. Dr. McDonald and Mrs. Henry Perry. A brother William H. is a dentist, of San Francisco. He was a cousin of Mrs. Sidney Warner, Mrs. Martha Finkle, and H. Warner, of Napanee. The funeral took place on the evening of March 8th, and the interment the following day. The doctor had an extensive practice, together with a host of friends in Brooklyn.

A WISE OLD FOX.

One Who For a Long Time Cleverly Eluded the Hounds.

In common with other people who have looked after fox coverts I have often been puzzled by the disappearance of well known foxes and have become convinced that the more intelligent foxes, after they have been before hounds several times, often turn their wits to account to avoid being hunted. In a small covert that I know well there was always a fox. A fine big fellow he was. I have more than once met him when taking an early ride as he hoped quietly homeward after his night's foraging. He never seemed to mind being seen. When the season opened he gave us one or two capital runs, on the second occasion only just saving his brush by scrambling into an unstopped drain in our neighbor's territory. After that he was never to be found when hounds came. Yet he was seen about as usual at other times. One day when walking near the covert one of the terriers, who knew all about foxes, took a line to an old tree in the hedgerow and began to whimper and scratch at the roots. A careful examination showed nothing. The tree was not difficult to climb. It proved to have a hollow trunk, and there, at the bottom, was my friend curled up fast asleep. His mask smiles on me as I write. After a seven mile point and on a good scenting day he met his fate.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

**Whooping Cough, Croup
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria**

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, HILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

**Cresolene
Antiseptic Tablets**

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

25c a Box. ALL DRUGGISTS

**It Will
PLAY FOR YOU.
SING FOR YOU.
RECITE FOR YOU.**

**Records Made From the Best
Living Artists.**

**Positively the BEST Talking and
Singing Machine Made.**

THE POLLARD CO.

Sole Agents for Lennox & Addington.

**PURE DELIGHT found in The EDISON
PHONOGRAPH**

Use Edison
Moulded Records
Make Records of
your own.

